TALES FROM THE TOMB

K 47400

SEPT 1973

Still Only 60¢

IT STRUCK FROM THE GRAVE BELOW

"THE FLESHLESS CORPSE"

PLUS

"FINGERS OF DOOM"

KING KONG

Item 639K.....King Kong.....$1.00
Item 639B. Beast from 20,000 fathoms 1.00
ORDER BOTH for $1.75 and save

ATOMIC SMOKE BOMB

Light one and watch the column of thick white smoke rise to the ceiling and expand into a dense cloud. Sensational surprising effect.
No. 971 20c

Secret Spy Scope

PEN SIZE—CLIPS ON YOUR POCKET. 6 POWER MAGNIFIER.
Six power wide field magnifier is great for watching sporting events, nature study, girl watching and counter spying. Also contains a 30 power microscope. Not a toy but a real optical instrument.
No. F59 $1.50

You never know when a Vampire will strike! Be ready with this realistic-looking "Vampire blood" and watch the girls swoon. Non-toxic of course--absolutely safe. Comes in a tube.
Item No. 622.....50¢

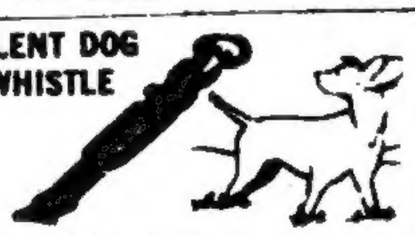
JOY BUZZER

Windup novelty you wear like a ring. Your victim gets a "SHOCKING" hand shake. Absolutely harmless.
No. 239 Only 50c

WHOOPEE CUSHION

Place on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream
No. 247 50c

SILENT DOG WHISTLE



This whistle can't be heard by human ears, but Rover can hear it half a mile away. Your dog will understand that this whistle is for him alone. Be amazed how quickly he responds.
No. 701 .....$1.00

TRICK BASEBALL

It bounces cockeyed, it curves, it dips, it's impossible to catch. It's sure to set all the kids on the block spinning after it. There's a barrel of fun in every bounce of this amazing baseball.
No. 158 .....$1.00

SEE BEHIND GLASSES

A specially treated pair of sunglasses with secret mirrors that enable you to see behind you without anyone knowing that you're watching.
No. 30 .....75¢

Scary, Life-Size

MONSTER GHOST

Obeys Your Commands!
OVER 7 FEET TALL

Scare the daylights out of your "victim" as this terrifying life size ghost hovers and darts over him. Can be controlled up to 50 feet away so you can hide while watching your victim. Complete instructions included.
MT101.....$1.00

JACK POT BANK

Dime-operated "one armed Bandit" works like those in Las Vegas. Deposit dime, pull handle, and reels spin like the real thing. Dimes are removable. Should not be used for gambling.
No. 2060 $1.69

THROW YOUR VOICE

Throw your voice into trunks, behind doors, everywhere. Fits in your mouth out of sight. Fool teacher, friends, family. Free book on "How to Become a Ventriloquist."
No. 137 25c

Chop a cigarette in two in either hole. Put finger in top hole and cigarette in lower. The cigarette is cut, but your finger is unharmed. Full instructions. $1
No. 6222

RAQUEL WELCH PILLOW

ONLY $1.98 What man wouldn't enjoy spending a night with Raquel Welch? Well, we can't deliver her, but we can deliver that next best thing —a 12" x 24" inflatable pillow of Raquel made of rugged vinyl to serve as your headrest. Keep her for yourself or show her to your friends. Livens up party when everyone sees and feels this great gag item.
RR15.... $1.98

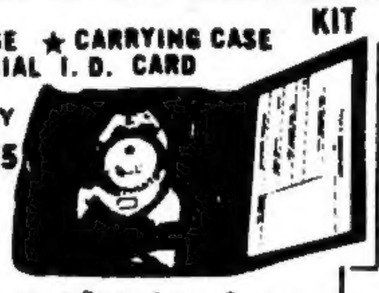
MINIATURE SECRET CAMERA

Precision camera so small, it fits in cigarette pack. Weighs 2½ ounces and takes 10 pictures per roll. Precision ground lens and time expose shutter. Can be hidden anywhere. Complete with free roll of film.
No. 788 .....$1.00
4 Rolls Film $1.00

COMPLETE SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR KIT

★ BADGE ★ CARRYING CASE
★ SPECIAL I. D. CARD

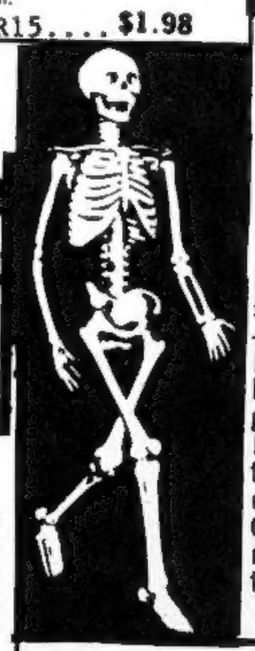
ONLY $2.75



This professional type detective badge kit and case includes an extra heavy silvered nickle badge for use by private and special investigators PLUS authentic-type case and I.D. Card. Impress your friends with this official looking novelty. No.860...$2.75

FULL SIZE SKELETON

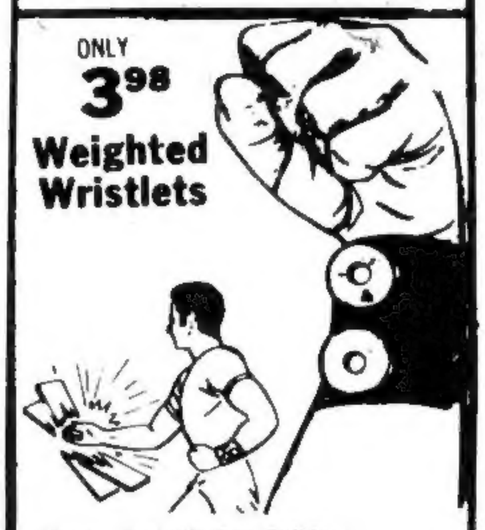
7 FEET TALL EYES GLOW IN THE DARK



This 7 foot tall "BONEY THE SKELETON" is scary enough at any time —but wait till you see him IN THE DARK in all his horrible, spine chilling grandeur, eyes glowing like fiery coals. If you like to haunt houses or frighten friends, this is for you! Or hang "Boney" in your room or to liven up a party.
No. F200 $1.00

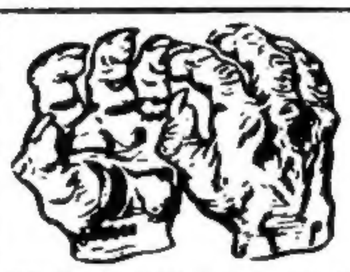
ONLY 3.98

Weighted Wristlets



'Power Packed" Arm Builders
To Give you mighty striking power

"Power Packed" wristlets build the powerful arms you want without special equipment or exercises. Just wear these rugged lead weighted wristlets during your ordinary activities at work or play.
#900.....$3.98



WORLDS UGLIEST HANDS

Slip these knobby "paws" on and watch your friends disappear. Ugh! They're awful! If you're got the courage, maybe you can have fun(?) with them.
Item No. 607...$1.98

TRICK BLACK SOAP

Ordinary looking piece of soap. Victim washes face and gets blacker and blacker. When he gets a look in the mirror, he'll be shocked. Harmless.
No. 575 Only 35c

ONION GUM

Looks like real chewing gum but tastes like ONIONS! It's too funny! 5 slices to a pack.
No. 281 .....29c

FOAMING SUGAR

Looks just like real sugar, but that's where the resemblance stops. When it's dropped in liquid, they overflow and form clouds of suds. Seems as though it'll never stop.
NO 549.....25c

Lots of FUN passing out this Spearmint Gum with Hot Pepper added. Regulation pack, 5 sticks in cello wrapped package to keep it fresh.
A121 25¢

SURPRISE PACKAGE

Are you willing to take a chance? We won't tell you what you get, but because you're willing to gamble, we'll give you more than your money's worth.
No. 678 Only 50c

WEREWOLF HORROR MASK

This rubber mask is so grotesque that it is sure to shake up the whole neighborhood. Be the "Werewolf" that prowls again!
No. 26W....$1.98

MUSCLES OF STEEL

Results in just 30 days

Pocket gym slaps inches of muscle on your arms and torso. Gain the respect of your friends —the admiration of the girls. Keep fit and healthy. Fear no one! Made of heavy rubber.
No. 7001 only $1.00

MAGIC CARDS

Deck is marked and stripped. Can be read from the back but looks like ordinary deck. With instructions for 10 terrific tricks.
No. 183 $1.50

MONEYMAKER

Insert a blank piece of paper, turn the knob and . . . OUT COMES A REAL DOLLAR BILL! Insert the dollar and it changes to a $5 then the $5 changes to $10.
A135 1.25

OVER 1000 FREE GIFTS YOURS FOR THE ASKING

This miracle book gives the addresses of associations, federal agencies, and manufacturers that are anxious to send you ABSOLUTELY FREE samples, manuals, and books. A fabulous treasure trove completely up-to-date which will bring you gifts worth many times its low cost. Item -88 50c

What fun and laughs as you watch your zoo full of Sea Monkeys obey your commands, dance to music, and loop-the-loop. A "Variety Show" for the whole family for only $1. FREE Instruction Book, water purifier, and a FULL YEAR supply of growth food.
NO. FL5.....$1.00

HONOR HOUSE PROD. CORP. DEPT. 472GK11
35 WILBUR ST., LYNBROOK, N.Y. 11563

Rush me the items listed below. If I am not 100% satisfied I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days FREE TRIAL for full refund of purchase price.
We cannot accept orders totaling less than $1.00.

NAME & NUMBER OF ITEM	HOW MANY	TOTAL PRICE

Please add 25c to total order for postage and handling.
TOTAL AMOUNT ENCLOSED _____

NAME
ADDRESS ZIP
NY State residents add state and local sales tax.

TALES FROM THE TOMB

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CARL BURGOS, Editor IRVING FASS, Art Director

EZRA JACKSON, Art Editor

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THE FLESHLESS CORPSE

LARS STELPSEN'S LAWN WAS THE MAIN INTEREST IN HIS LIFE, AND ONE MORNING...

I DON'T UNDERSTAND, IT WAS DOING BEAUTIFULLY TILL I BOUGHT THAT FERTILIZER FROM GARGAN.

YOU THINK THE FERTILIZER RUINED IT?

OF COURSE IT DID! I'LL HAVE TO START MY LAWN ALL OVER AGAIN!

THAT MEANS ABOUT $500 FOR NEW TOPSOIL! GARGAN'S RESPONSIBLE ... I'LL GET THE MONEY FROM HIM!

YOU HAVEN'T A CHANCE! GARGAN WOULD RATHER PART WITH HIS LIFE THAN $500!

AT THE EDGE OF TOWN, GARGAN SEPARATED BONES FROM ANIMAL CARCASSES, AND TOGETHER WITH OTHER INGREDIENTS, GROUND AND BLENDED THEM INTO FERTILIZER!

THERE HE IS NOW!

WHAT DO YOU WANT, STELPSEN? MORE FERTILIZER?

I'M NOT BUYING FERTILIZER FROM AGAIN!

YOUR LAST BATCH RUINED MY LAWN... AND I'M GOING TO MAKE YOU PAY FOR A NEW ONE!

YOU ARE, HUH? AND JUST HOW ARE YOU GONNA GO ABOUT DOING THAT LITTLE THING?

LIKE THIS, YOU OLD SWINDLER!
STELPSEN... AAGHH... STOP!

THE - THE MONEY'S INSIDE. YOU WAIT HERE... I'LL GET IT!
THAT'S BETTER I KNOW YOU'VE GOT PLENTY, YOU OLD SKINFLINT!

SURE I'LL STOP... WHEN YOU DECIDE TO PAY ME $500!
I...I'LL, PAY ...ONLY... AAGH... LET ME GO!

STELPSEN WAITED... UNTIL SOME INNER PREMONITION WARNED HIM TO TURN AROUND...
COME HERE AND TRY TO BLACKMAIL ME, WILL YOU? I'LL FIX YOU!
WH-WHAT?

YOU OLD FOOL! A LITTLE WATER SHOULD COOL YOU OFF!
NO! NO! NOT IN THERE!

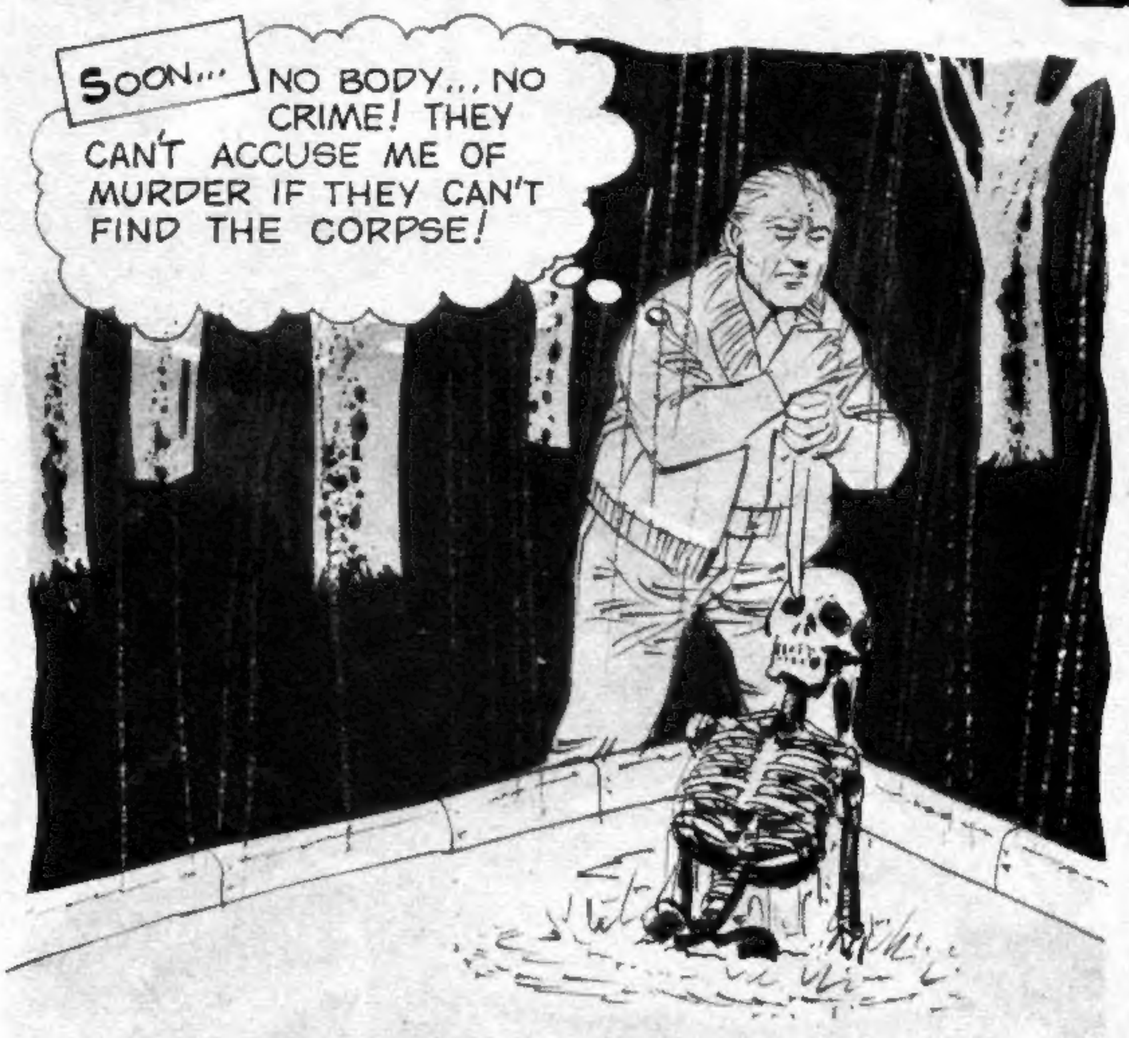
HELP ME! HELP! THE POOL... IT ...IT'S...

OWWW! THAT WATER... IT... IT... BURNS LIKE FIRE!

THE POOL... IT... IT'S QUICKLIME AND ACID... FOR DISSOLVING HIS BODY... IT... IT'S DISINTEGRATING ALREADY!

THEY... THEY'LL KNOW I DID IT! I WAS A FOOL FOR TELLING JONES THAT I WAS COMING HERE! MUST DISPOSE OF THE EVIDENCE... COMPLETELY... BUT HOW?

AND THEN, DESPERATION CARVED A CUNNING PLAN... CUNNING PLAN IN STELPSEN'S FRANTIC BRAIN!
MUST GET THE HAND UNDER... MUST DISOLVE THE WHOLE BODY!


SOON...
NO BODY... NO CRIME! THEY CAN'T ACCUSE ME OF MURDER IF THEY CAN'T FIND THE CORPSE!

NEVER THOUGHT YOU'D, BE FERTILIZER, EH, GARGAN?

SEE HOW EASY IT IS TO COLLECT ONE'S DEBT!
THAT NIGHT, LARS STEPSEN PUT A NEW FERTILIZER IN THE SCRAGGLY PARTS OF HIS LAWN...
I'LL BURY THE BONES AROUND MY GARDEN
BUT STELPSEN WAS MISTAKEN... FOR HIS LAWN RESPONDED TO THAT NEW FERTILIZER... THE NEXT MORNING...
MY ROOM... FULL OF GRASS! WH-WHAT'S HAPPENING?
NO... NO... GET AWAY! GET... AWAY... FROM... MY THROAT!
THE END

FINGERS OF DOOM

FROM THE WINGS OF THE NINDLEM CONSERVATORY, THE SWARTHY PONDEROUS, BETTLE-BROWED PRAVOK MUTTERED IN GLOWING AGITATION AS HIS EYES GLOWERED AT THE SLENDER FIGURE UPON THE STAGE!

ONSTAGE, ANTONINI BELLT TOUCHED THE KEYBOARD OF HIS INSTRUMENT LIKE RAYS OF LIGHT AND MUSIC LEAPED INTO VIBRANT LIFE... BUT TO WHOM WAS HE TALKING, COULD IT BE... HIS OWN HANDS?

FOR AN INSTANT FEAR CROSSED THE YOUNG PIANIST'S FACE AND THEN HE SPOKE SHARPLY!
DIVIDI, NO! IT IS NOT YOUR TURN TO PLAY! LET POMPO ALONE! Y-YOU-- YOU JEALOUS FOOL!

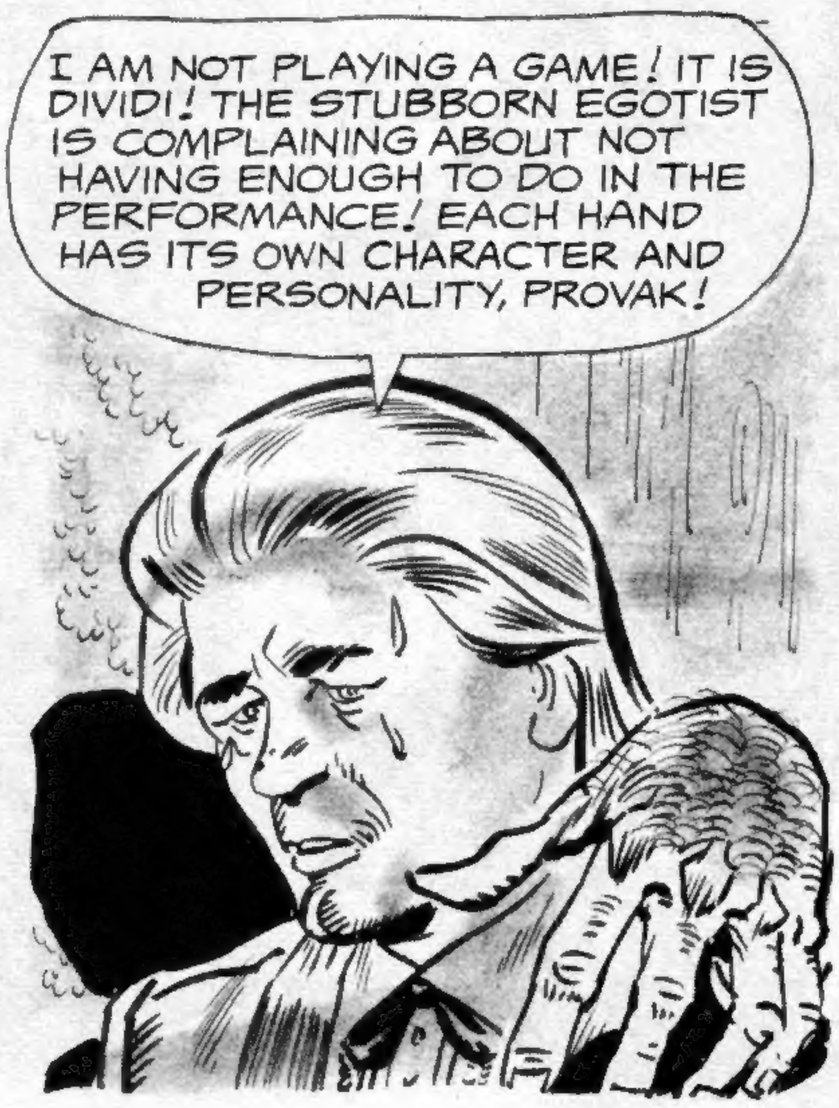
THERE IS SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT THAT YOUNG MAN!
TO WHOM WAS HE SPEAKING?

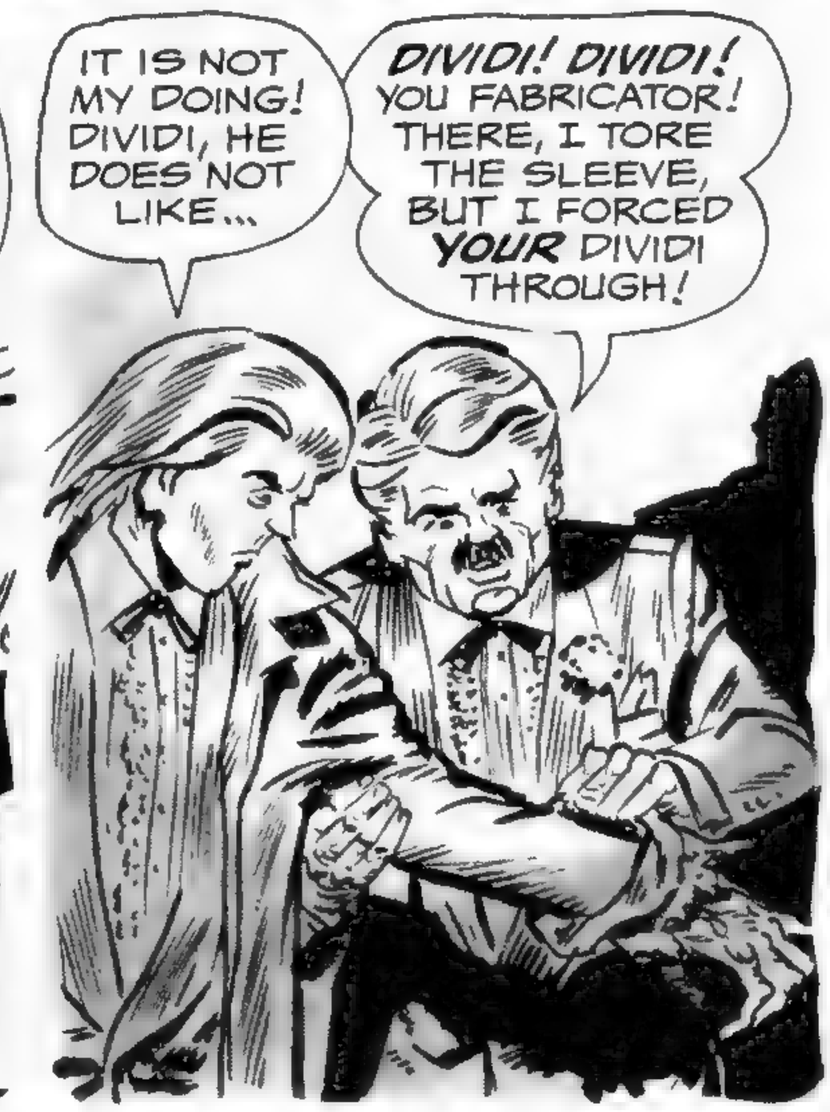
THE APPLAUSE AT THE FINIS DROWNED OUT THE WHISPERINGS IN THE AUDIENCE! ANTONINI STRODE OFF THE STAGE LOOKING TENSE, UPSET! HE DID NOT ACKNOWLEDGE THE PLAUDITS OF THE CROWD!
ENCORE! BELLT! ENCORE!

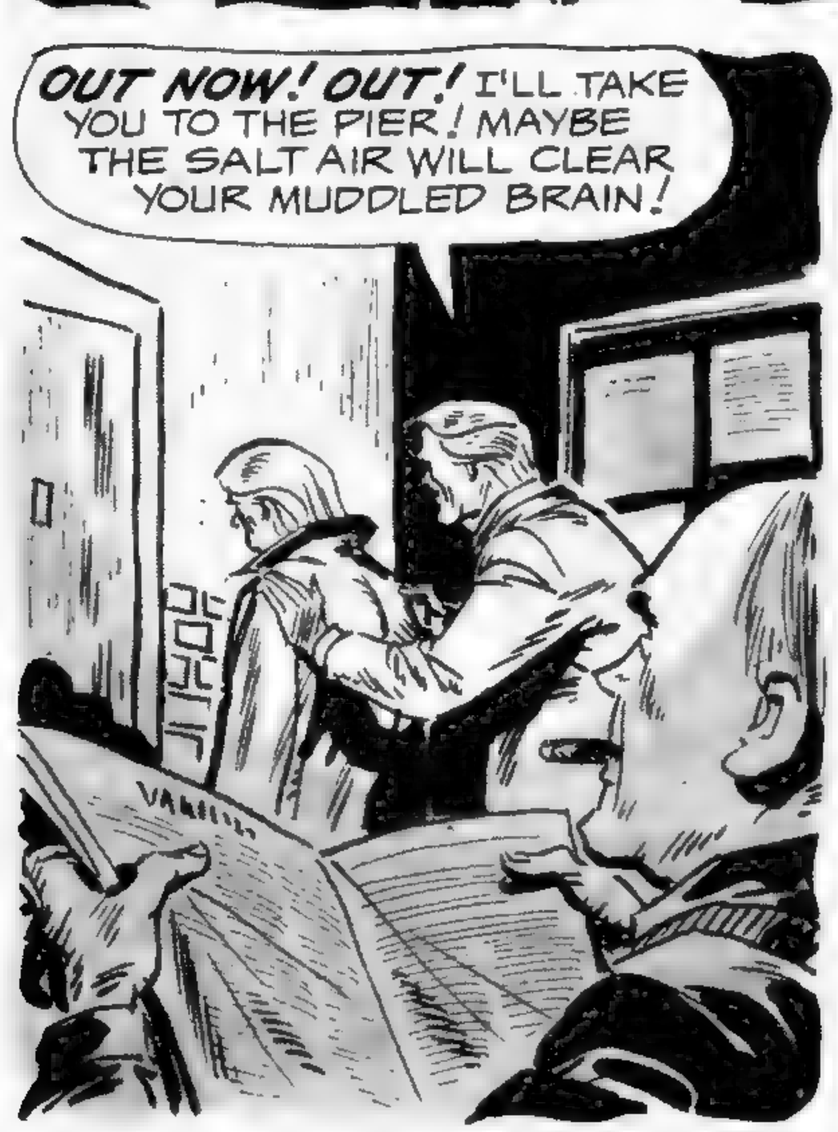
GO BACK! PLAY AGAIN-- PLAY AGAIN, I SAY!
NO... NO! I CAN'T DO IT!

I'LL TEACH YOU TO DISOBEY ME!
UHH!

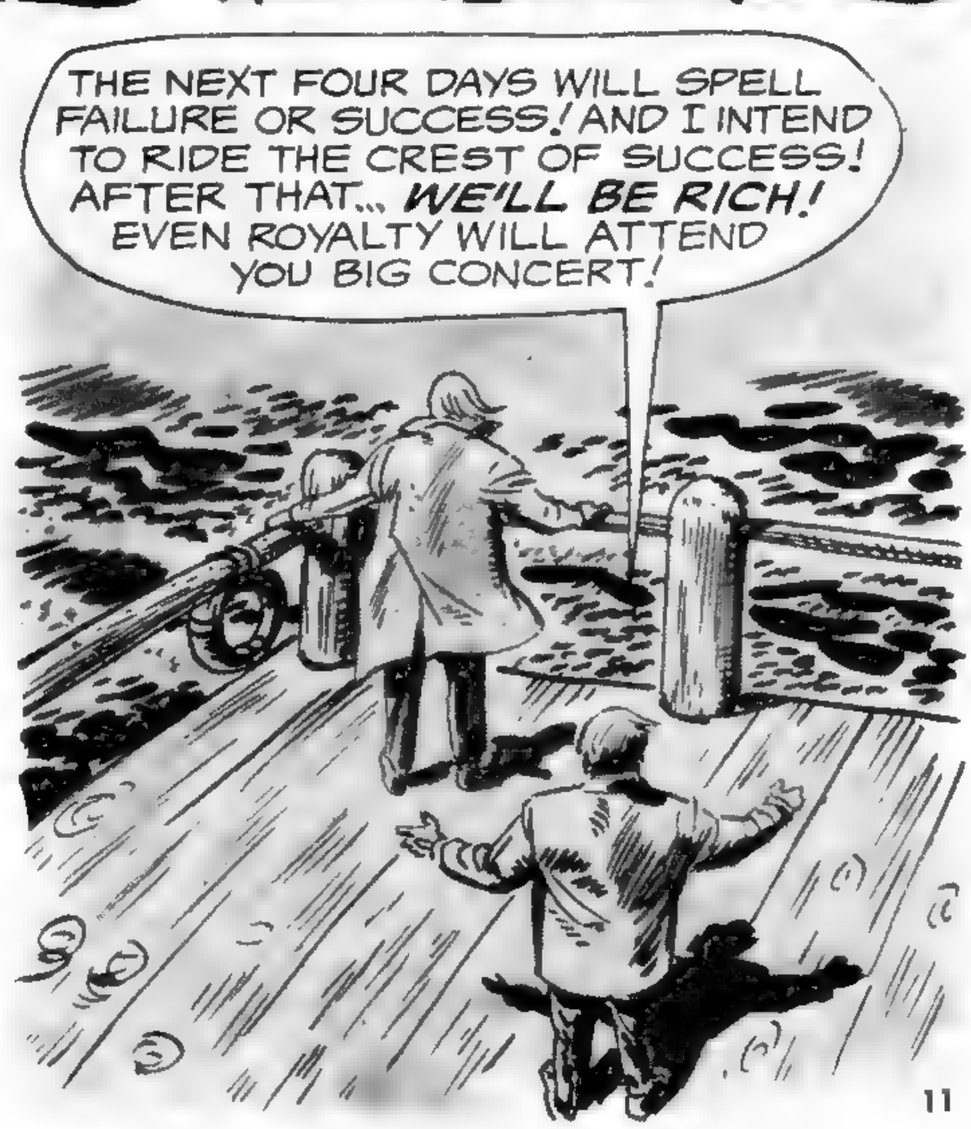
THE IMPRINT OF HIS HUGE BLUBBERRY HAND STOOD OUT ON THE CRINGING BOY'S CHEEK!
THIS IS NOT A GAME! I HAVE NOT PICKED YOU UP FROM THE GUTTER, SWEATED OVER YOU TO THEN HAVE YOU RUIN EVERYTHING!


I AM NOT PLAYING A GAME! IT IS DIVIDI! THE STUBBORN EGOTIST IS COMPLAINING ABOUT NOT HAVING ENOUGH TO DO IN THE PERFORMANCE! EACH HAND HAS ITS OWN CHARACTER AND PERSONALITY, PROVAK!



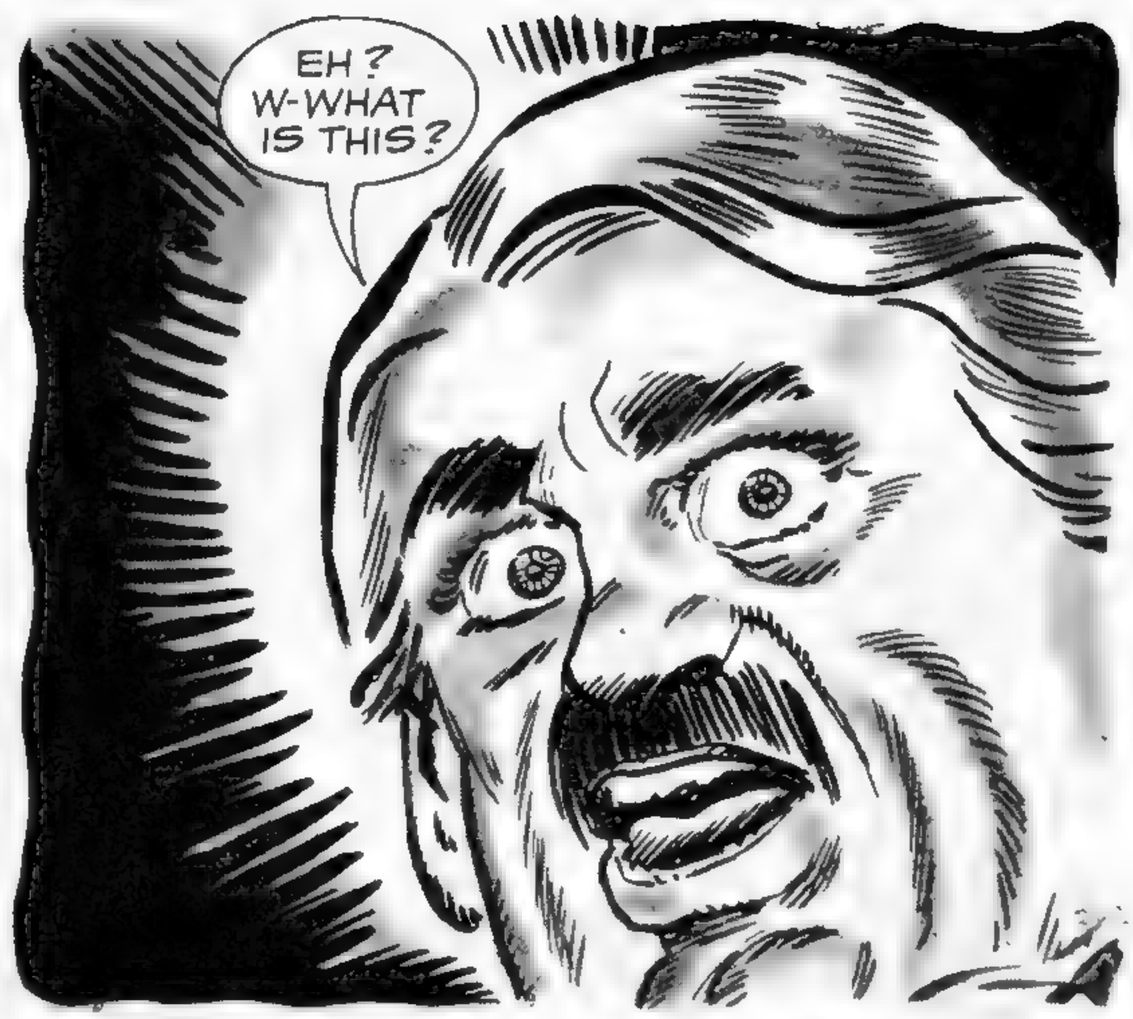


PROVAK DRAGGED THE BOY OUT OF THE CONSERVATORY INTO THE DAMP FOGGY NIGHT! AT THE WATERFRONT, HE SHOUTED AT THE TOP OF HIS LUNGS, THREATENED, CAJOLED!



THE TEARS QUIVERED ON THE BOY'S LIDS, FEELING THAT HE WAS MAKING NO IMPRESSION, PRONAK SEIZED HIM, AND...

AT THE HOTEL, PROVAK SAW TO IT THAT THE BOY WAS CAREFULLY DRIED, AND PUT TO BED!
ASLEEP... GOOD! I WAS FEARFUL OF A CHILL -- A FEVER!


EH? W-WHAT IS THIS?

BEFORE HIS HORRIFIED EYES HE WATCHED THE BOY'S LEFT HAND, SEEMINGLY WITH LIFE OF ITS OWN, CRAWLING TO THE ICE-WATER PITCHER ON THE TABLE!

STOP IT! GET AWAY FROM THAT!

AIEEE!! W-WHAT IS HAPPENING? WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

DON'T PRETEND YOU'VE JUST AWAKENED! YOU WERE GOING TO THROW THAT PITCHER AT ME!
NO--NO! YOU'RE WRONG! CAN'T YOU UNDERSTAND? I'M NOT TO BLAME FOR DIVIDI'S ACTIONS!

YOU'RE NOT TO BLAME, EH ? ALL RIGHT-- I'LL SEE THAT YOUR HAND DOESN'T GET INTO ANY MORE TROUBLE!

PROVAK GRABBED THE HAND AND BOUND HIS HAND AROUND IT!
THERE! IT WILL DO NO MISCHIEF! AND SHOULD YOU DARE REMOVE IT... I WILL PLACE YOU IN A STRAIT JACKET! IT WILL BE FREED ONLY FOR PRACTICE!

THE PASSING DAYS WERE LIKE A NIGHTMARE OF VIGILANCE FOR PROVAK ! ONE DAY, TWO DAYS, THREE DAYS, HE RESTRAINED THE WILD THRASHING OF THE BELIGERENT HAND!

THEN, THE LONG AWAITED DAY OF THE BIG CONCERT! FOR A RARE MOMENT, THE IMPRES-SARIO WAS IN AN EXPANSIVE MOON! THE TIME FOR HIS TRIUMPH AND ARRIVED!
THE HOUSE IS PACKED! THE GLITTER OF THE WEALTHY, THE FAMOUS NAMES--THE ROYALTY! AFTER THIS, THERE SHALL BE LUXURY! AHHHHHH!
WHY ARE YOU SITTING THERE LIKE THAT ? WHY ARE YOU NOT DOING YOUR FINGER EXERCISES TO LIMBER UP ?
DIVIDI REFUSES TO PLAY TONIGHT!

I--I CAN DO NOTHING! I AM POWERLESS! SEE FOR YOURSELF! BELIEVE ME!

THE FINGERS WERE GROTESTQUELY CURLED! PROVAK WENT WILD AT THAT INSTANT! HE RAISED HIS HAM-LIKE FISTS AND...
SO YOU WON'T PLAY? I-I'LL SHOW YOU!
NO PROVAK! DON'T! I BEG YOU!

...STRUCK DOWN UPON THE OBJECT OF HIS MALEVOLENCE!
AND AGAIN--AGAIN--AND AGAIN!
YIII!!

THE BOY SUFFERED FROM THE HAMMERING BLOWS! HE TRIED TO WITHDRAW HIS HAND--BUT HE SLIPPED OUT OF CHAIR AND FELL! PROVAK FELL UPON HIM! THEN THE LAD LAPSED INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS!
OHHH!

MY HEART! EXERTION--TOO MUCH!

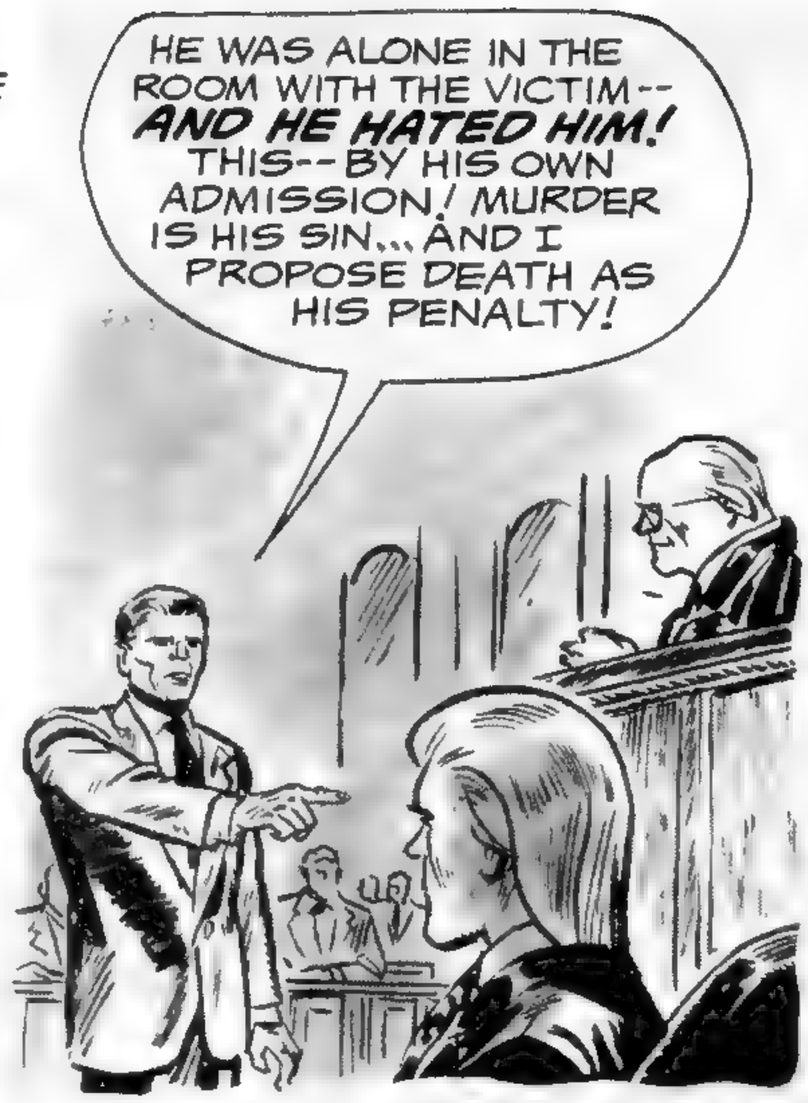
THE PONDEROUS IMPRESARIO LAY BACK, BREATHING HEAVILY--GASPING AND INERT, HE WAS MOMENTARILY HELPLESS! HE COULD NOT MOVE A MUSCLE IN HIS BODY! SUDDENLY...
AIEEE!!

THERE WAS SOMETHING UPON HIS CHEST, SOMETHING CRAWLING, **CRAWLING**-- TOWARD HIS THROAT! HE TRIED TO MOVE TO RAISE HIMSELF, BUT NOT A NERVE INSIDE HIM WOULD RESPOND!

HIS CRIES WENT UNHEEDED! THE BOY'S EYES WERE CLOSED, HIS BODY IN RESPOSE ... EXCEPT FOR **DIVIDI--THE LEFT HAND!** THE GRIP TIGHTENED LIKE STEEL! THE HAND HAD A STRENGTH THE BOY NEVER POSSESSED!

THE SCREAM BECAME A HOARSE MUFFLED CRY-- THE CRY A WHIMPER... A COUGH... AND THEN, **SILENCE!** SOME TIME LATER, THE BOY OPENED HIS EYES AND BECAME AWARE OF THE TRAGEDY THAT HAD TRANSPIRED!

THEN, THE INEXOBABLE WHEELS OF THE LAW BEGAN THEIR TURNING, AND SOON, THE BOY, ASHEN GRAY, SICK INSIDE, TRIED TO BEAR UP UNDER THE ORDEAL BEFORE HIM!



THE MINUTES CONSUMED THE HOURS AND DAYS WITH EXCRUCI-ATING SLOWING... AND AT LAST THE VERDICT!

FREE THEY SAID! BUT THE BOY FELT NO FREEDOM IN HIS HEART... HAD NO FREEDOM! BEFORE HIM HE SAW A HAND--AN EVIL OFFENDING MEMBER WHO HAD TAKEN A LIFE!

HIS DAZED TORTURED MIND LONGED FOR SLEEP --BUT HE DARED NOT! SIX HUNDRED MINUTES BETWEEN DARKNESS AND LIGHT! THIRTY-SIX THOUSAND SECONDS OF SILENT, HEART-QUAKING VIGALANCE!

THE WEAPON GLEAMED IN THE LIGHT AND ARCED ITS WAY LIKE A STRIKING SERPENT! HE SCREAMED, STRUGGLED, FOUGHT WITH EVERY REMNANT OF WANING STRENGTH!

THEN...

THE STRUGGLE WAS BRIEF ... AND ANTONINI BELLT FELT NOTHING! ALL BUT THE SENSE OF SOUND WERE NUMBED-- ONLY THE TRANQUIL HARMONIES OF HIS MUSIC THAT WOULD LIVE FOREVER!

CREATURES OF STONEHENGE

THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO, THE MYSTIC CULT OF THE DRUIDS PRACTICED THE SACRIFICIAL WORSHIP AT STONEHENGE! IT WAS HERE THAT CHARLES WINGATE BUILT HIS ESTATE! HE THOUGHT THAT THE SOLITUDE WOULD MAKE IT AN IDEAL PLACE FOR REST... BUT HE DIDN'T FIGURE ON THE DIABOLICAL INFLUENCE THE SILENT MONOLITHS WOULD HAVE ON HIM!

MONSTERS! --LET HER GO!

SEIZE HIM! THIS TIME WE'LL HAVE A DOUBLE SACRIFICE!

Hector Castellon

THESE STONES HAVE A BROODING, EERIE QUALITY ABOUT THEM! SAY, I WONDER IF THE DRUIDS HAD ANY MUSIC?

I SUPPOSE THEY DID BUT IT MUST HAVE BEEN VERY PRIMITIVE!

YES... EVEN BARBARIC! HMM! I WONDER IF IT COULD BE WRITTEN-- RITUAL MUSIC FOR A DRUID CEREMONY! IT'S AN IDEA!

LATER AS THEY RETURNED TO THE WINGATE ESTATE!
MY BRAIN IS BUZZING WITH IDEAS, AND MY FINGERS ARE TREMBLING TO PLAY THESE HARMONIES! THE DRUID STONES GIVEN ME GREAT INSPIRATION!
FATHER! JONATHAN DOESN'T EVEN SEEM TO KNOW WE EXIST!
THAT'S IT! 'C' SHARP MAJOR! JUST THE KEY FOR AN OMINOUS OPENING!
LATER, WITH THE COMPOSITION UNFINISHED, JONATHAN COLLAPSES FROM EXHAUSTION!
JONATHAN! YOU PROMISED NOT TO COMPOSE! YOU CAME HERE TO REST!
SUDDENLY, JONATHAN AWOKE WITH HORROR-FILLED EYES--
YOU MUST FINISH YOUR MUSIC FOR OUR CEREMONY!
--I--I CAN'T! ...I'VE LOST MY INSPIRATION!
THEN COME WITH ME! WHAT YOU SEE TONIGHT WILL HELP YOU FINISH YOUR MUSIC!
WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT?

JONATHAN WAS TAKEN TO THE OLD STONEHENGE AND WAS ASTONISHED TO FIND...

...THEY'RE GOING TO **KILL** VIOLA'S FATHER! **STOP!**

HELP!

THE NEXT DAY...

THE CORONER SAID FATHER DIED OF A WOUND HE SUFFERED BY FALLING ON A SHARP STONE!

NO, VIOLA! IT'S **NOT** TRUE! I TELL YOU THE **DRUIDS** KILLED YOUR FATHER!

...I SAW IT ALL IN MY DREAMS... EVEN THE **STONE DAGGER!**

THAT NIGHT JONATHAN TRIED TO REST...HOWEVER...

I **CAN'T** SHAKE THIS COMPULSION TO FINISH THIS COMPOSITION! IT IS AS IF AN INVISIBLE FORCE IS PUSHING ME!

NIGHT AFTER NIGHT, JONATHAN'S MUSIC BROUGHT THE ANCIENT DRUIDS BACK TO LIFE AND MORE SACRIFICES BROUGHT THE POLICE!

INSPECTOR, BELIEVE ME! IT'S MY **MUSIC** THAT'S RESPONSIBLE FOR THESE HORRIBLE HAPPENINGS!

NONSENSE! I'M SURE THERE MUST BE A RATIONAL SOLUTION TO THIS OTHER THAN YOUR MUSIC!

SUPERNATURAL DRIVE KEPT JONATHAN AT HIS PIANO FOR ENDLESS HOURS...

THEN...
NOW IT IS FINISHED!
THE MUSIC IS COMPLETED!
COME WITH US!

JONATHAN WAS TAKEN TO THE SACRED GROUNDS OF STONEHENGE WHERE THE RITUAL WAS ALREADY IN PROGRESS...
THEY'VE GOT SOMEONE! GOOD LORD! IT'S A WOMAN!

I-IT'S VIOLA! P-PLEASE...NO...

AIEEEEEEEEEE

LATER...

INSPECTOR, IF YOU'D BELIEVE ME AND COOPERATE, YOU WILL BE ABLE TO SEE FOR YOURSELF!

ALLRIGHT, SON! WE HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO EXPLAIN THE DEATHS! WE MAY BE ABLE TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS HORRIBLE NIGHTMARE WITH YOUR HELP!

AND NOW, FRIEND, YOU WILL HAVE ETERNAL LIFE! WE WILL TAKE YOU THROUGH TIME AND SPACE! YOU SHALL ALWAYS BE WITH US! COME... COME!

AS THEY GOT CLOSER TO THE RITUAL GROUNDS THE INSPECTOR'S SHOUTS SNAPPED JONATHAN BACK TO REALITY...

JONATHAN! OVER HERE... RUN!

HUH? WHA? TH' INSPECTOR!

THAT NIGHT, AS THE INSPECTOR HID BEHIND THE CURTAINS, JONATHAN BEGAN HIS HAUNTING MUSIC...

GOOD LORD! HE WAS RIGHT! THERE ARE SUCH CREATURES!

AS PREPLANNED, THE INSPECTOR AND HIS MEN WATCHED THE STRANGE PROCESSION...

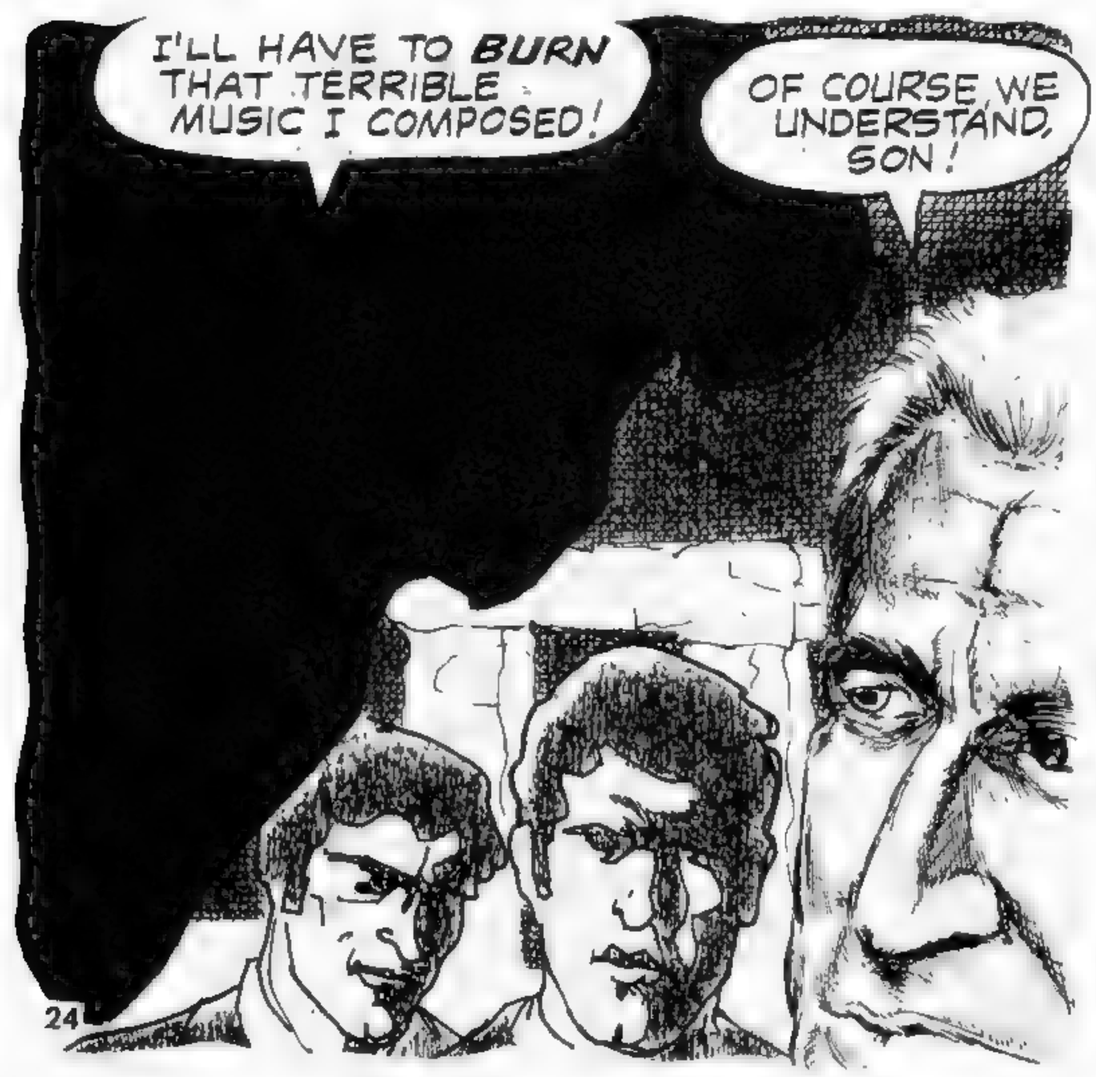
...LOOKS LIKE JONATHAN IS HYPNOTIZED... EVERYBODY READY WITH THE TORCHES!

YES, SIR!

...STOP HIM!

HURRY!

WAIT! THE FIRE TORCHES!



JONATHAN BURNED HIS MUSIC, BUT THE ORDEAL AT STONEHENGE PROVED TOO GREAT FOR HIM! TWO YEARS LATER, HIS MIND SNAPPED AND THE WORLD LOST WHATEVER GREAT MUSIC THAT MIGHT HAVE COME FROM THE MUSICAL GENIUS!!

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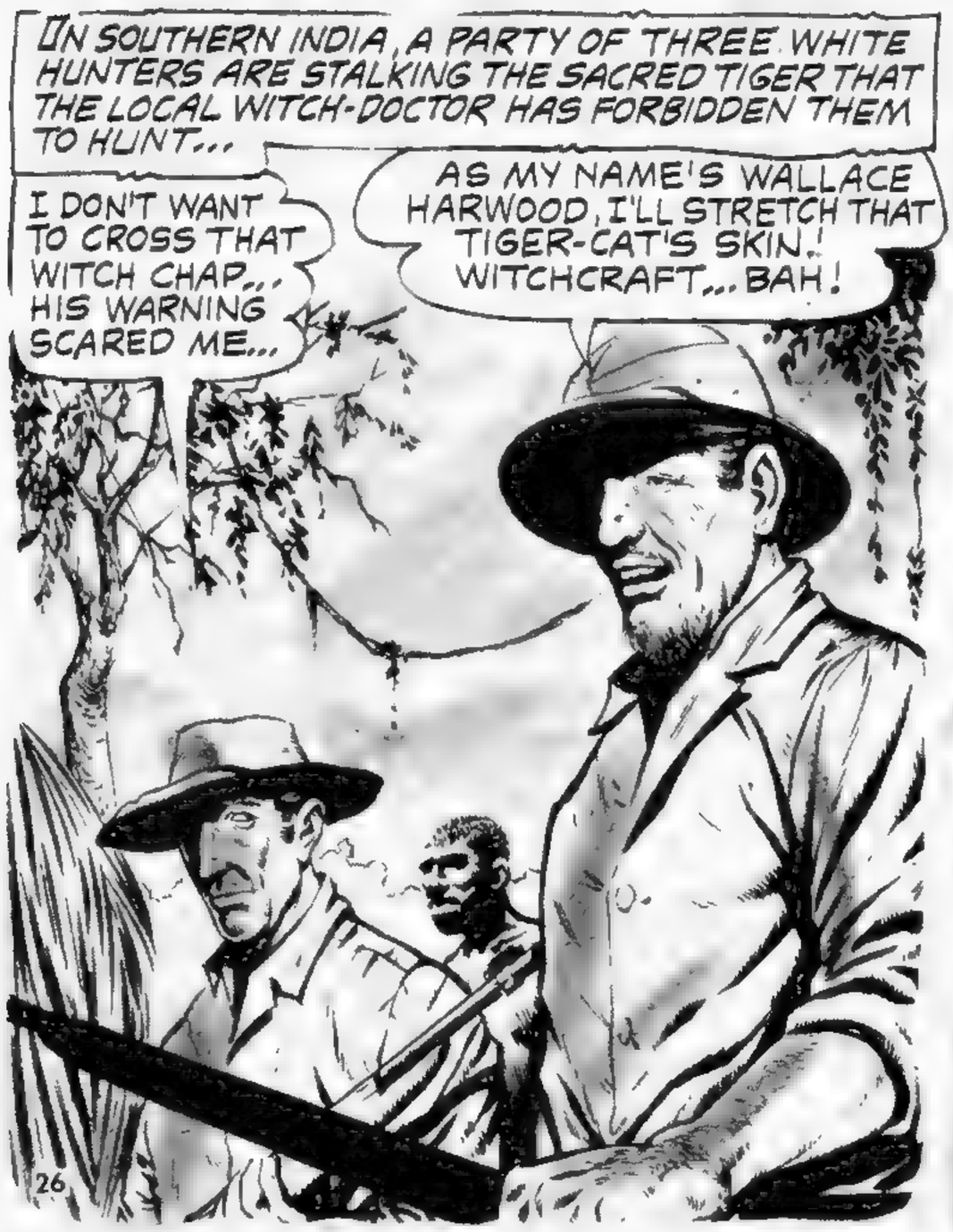
THE DOOM WITCH

CAN A DEAD MAN'S GHOST LIVE IN A TIGER? CAN A TIGER'S BLOODY FANGS AND BULLET-PIERCED HEAD BE ATTACHED TO A MAN'S CORPSE? BLACK WITCHCRAFT AND ANCIENT DEVIL LORE PLAY HORRIBLE TRICKS IN THE MYSTERIOUS EAST WHEN A FAMOUS HUNTER MEETS

I'M A DEAD MAN AND A GHOST TIGER!

WE HUNT THE LIVING... AND FEED ON THE DEAD!

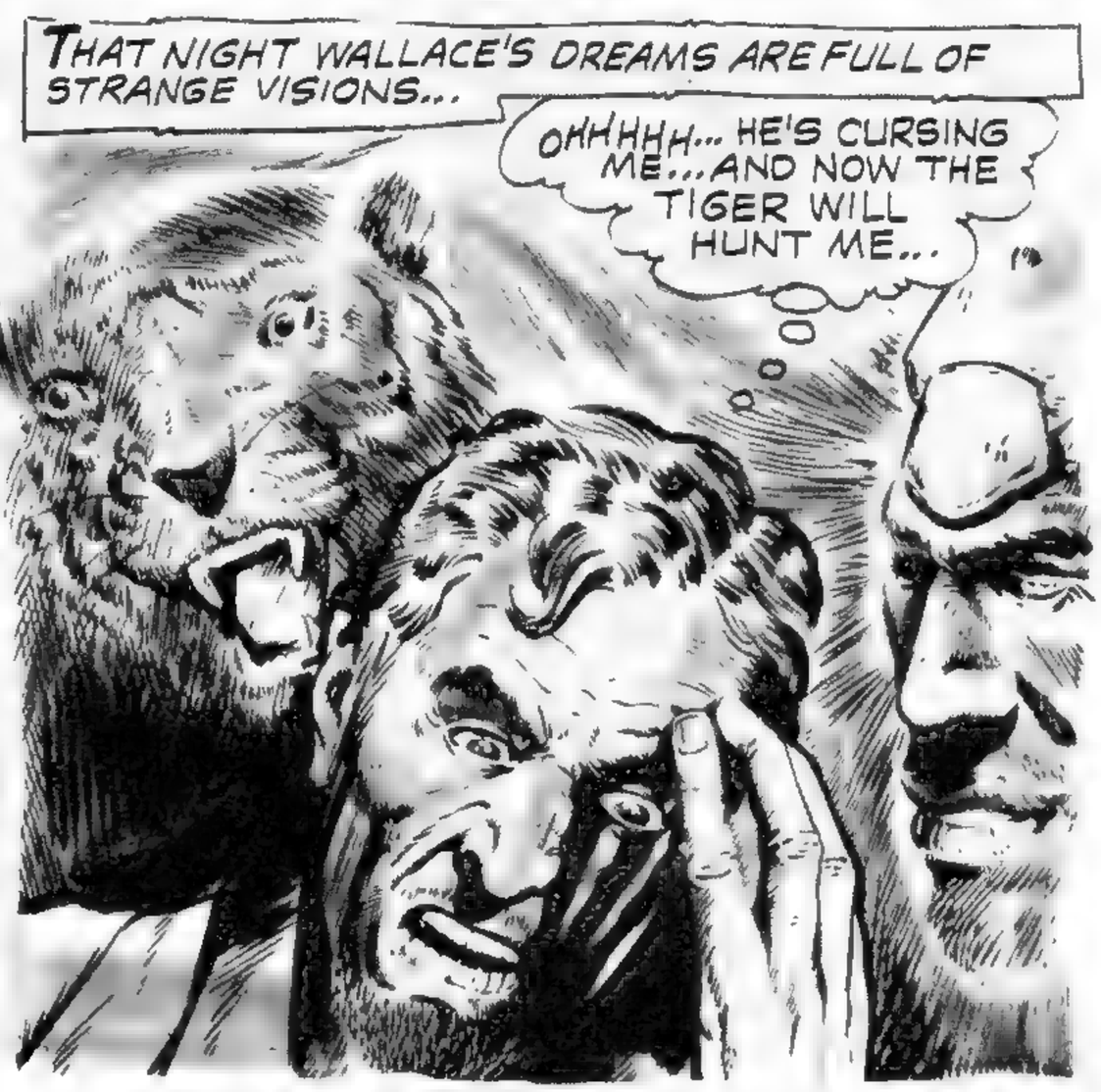
HA-HA-HA-HA-HA! YOU DARED MY MAGIC!



THE HUNTER FROM THE WEST FACES THE EASTERN WITCH-DOCTOR...
NOW, FOUR THOUSAND YEARS OF EVIL SHALL FALL ON YOU!
HA! HA! MUMBO-JUMBO! BALONEY! HA! HA!

SHUT YOUR SILLY MOUTH! ALL I'VE DONE IS KILL A TIGER!
KATA-RA MANDA BATU KATA!

LET HIM FOAM AT THE MOUTH! TOMORROW WE'LL GO ON TO AFRICA AND LIONS...
KIRI BITU... TIGA TIGA! TIGA! KIRI... TIGA!


THAT NIGHT WALLACE'S DREAMS ARE FULL OF STRANGE VISIONS...
OHHHHH... HE'S CURSING ME... AND NOW THE TIGER WILL HUNT ME...

SUDDENLY, A HORRIBLE CHANGE COMES OVER WALLACE HARWOOD'S FACE AND BODY...
CURSE IS COMPLETE! NOW HUNTER SHALL BE HUNTED!
I'M CHANGING... AND I FEEL I'VE GOT TO RUN... OR DIE!

GOT TO RUN... THEY MUSTN'T KILL ME... BUT I CAN'T TALK TO TELL THEM WHO I AM...
GET YOUR RIFLE, JACK! HERE'S AN ANTELOPE!

SHOOT! THAT'S FRESH MEAT FOR CAMP!
NOW THE HUNTER KNOWS A TRAPPED BEAST'S FEAR!
I MUSTN'T DIE-- MUSTN'T...

The HUNTER'S GUNS END THE BEWITCHED LIFE--AND THEN, MORE WITCHCRAFT BEGINS...
I KILLED IT!
BUT LOOK! IT'S FADING INTO THIN AIR!

EASTERN MAGIC...UNDER THE LIGHT OF THE MOON
AGAIN YOU SHALL BE HUNTED...AND AGAIN DIE!
IF THEY SEE ME, THEY'LL KILL ME AGAIN...AND I FEEL ANOTHER CHANGE COMING...

...MY NAILS ARE NOW CLAWS... MY TEETH ARE FANGS... MY SKIN IS SPOTTED...

FORGET THAT ANTELOPE! HERE'S BETTER GAME... LEOPARD...
IF ONLY I COULD DIE AND STAY DEAD...

WHEN YOU DIE...YET SHALL YOU LIVE AGAIN...
I ALREADY FEEL THE BULLETS PIERCING MY HEART...

LEOPARD'S DEAD... BUT THIS THING CAN'T BE REAL... IT'S FADING AWAY!

THERE ARE MORE THINGS POSSIBLE IN MAGIC THAN ANY MAN CAN BELIEVE... OR SHOULD BELIEVE...
AAAGH! I THOUGHT I SAW WALLY AND THAT WITCH-DOCTOR CHASING HIM!
LET'S GET TO CAMP... I'M AFRAID...

LET US HUNT AGAIN! LET THE WHITE PIG OF A MAN BECOME A BLACK PIG!
NO! NO! LET ME DIE QUICKLY...

IF I CHARGE THEM... THEY'LL KILL ME AND END THIS TORTURE...
RUSH TO YOUR DEATH... AND TOMORROW'S LIFE OF FEAR! HAHAHAHA!

WILD PIG! RUN FOR CAMP...
I'M DEAD... AND YET I'M ALIVE...

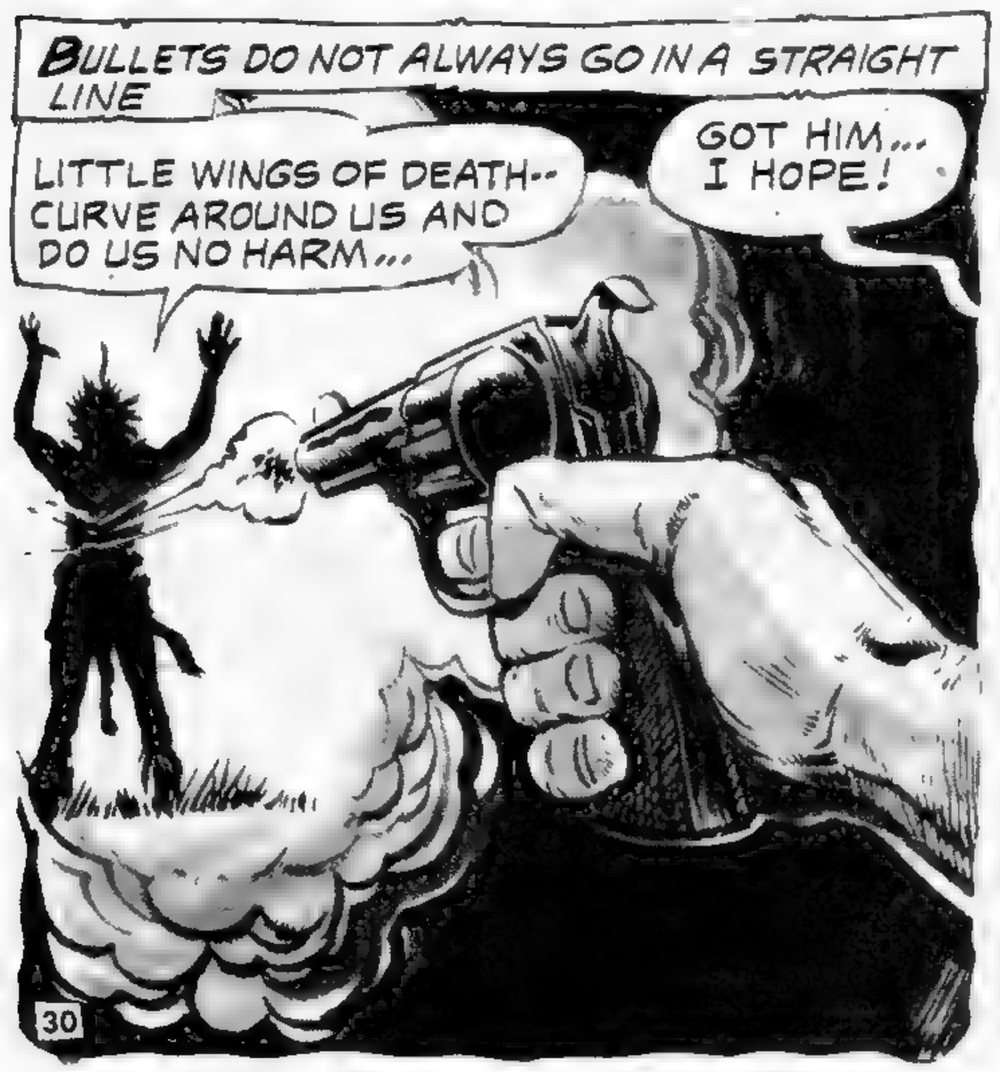
AS THE MOON GOES DOWN... THE MAGIC SEEMS TO END...
I WAS ONLY A WITCHCRAFT PIG-- NOW I AM A HUMAN AGAIN! I CAN HUNT THAT WITCH-DOCTOR AND KILL HIM!
WALLY... IS IT YOU-- OR YOUR GHOST...?

WITH THE DAWN, THE STILL ALIVE HUNTER VOWS REVENGE...
FORGET THE MADNESS THAT HAPPENED LAST NIGHT... TODAY I'M GOING TO SHOOT ME A WITCH-DOCTOR!
WALLY-- LISTEN TO REASON...

MY BULLETS ARE STRONGER THAN HIS MAGIC! HE KILLED ME THREE TIMES LAST NIGHT... ALL I WANT IS TO SHOOT THAT WITCH-DOCTOR JUST ONCE!

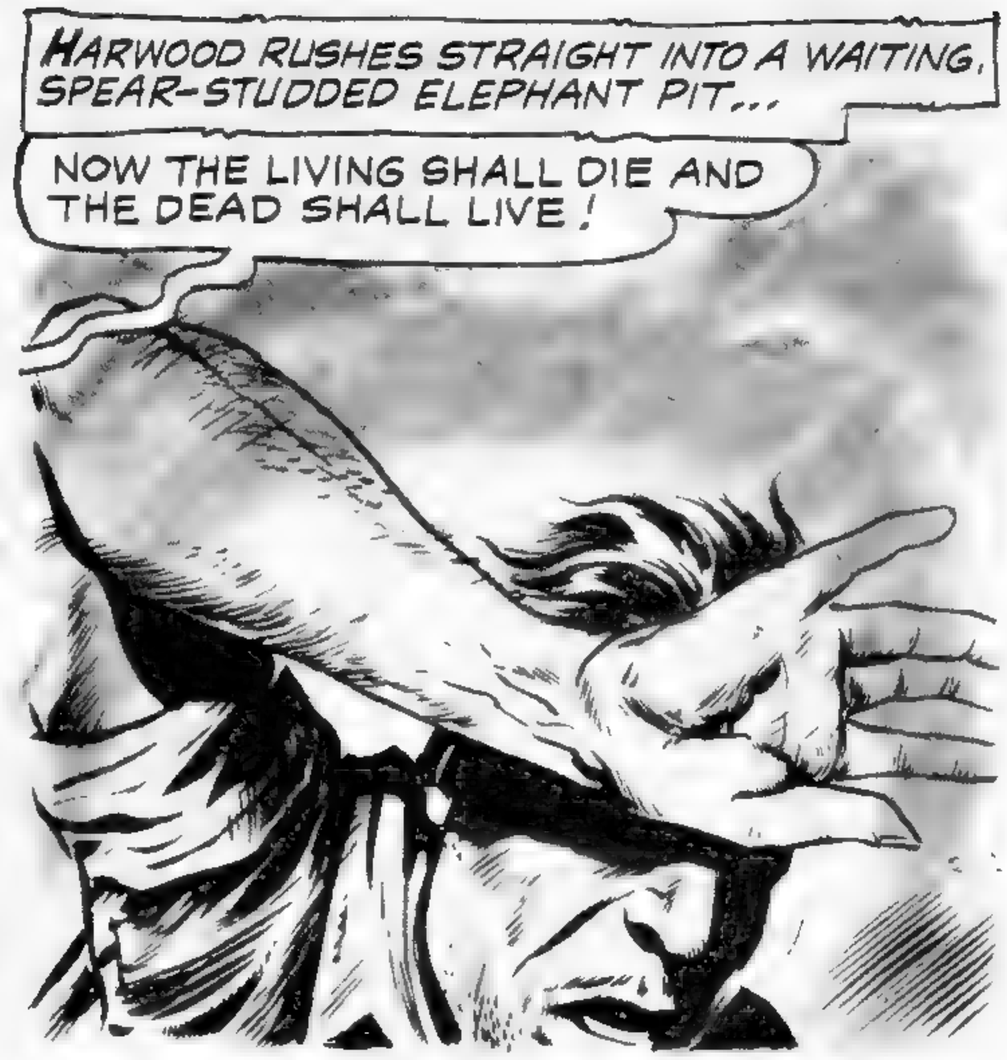
THE WITCH-DOCTOR HAS NO GUNS... BUT HE HAS DEADLIER AND STRANGER AMMUNITION...
MY DEAD, STRIPED BROTHER... COME BACK TO ME!

COME... LET US HUNT THE ONE WHO KILLED YOU!


BULLETS DO NOT ALWAYS GO IN A STRAIGHT LINE
LITTLE WINGS OF DEATH-- CURVE AROUND US AND DO US NO HARM...
GOT HIM... I HOPE!

THAT STRIPED SHADOW CAN'T BE A TIGER... I'LL KILL THAT WITCH-DOCTOR WITH MY BARE HANDS!
WAIT... SOON WE SHALL HUNT, MY STRIPED BEAUTY!

CAN A DEAD TIGER HUNT A LIVE MAN...?
AIII! MAYBE IT'S NOT REAL...BUT IT'S TRUE! TIGER...


HARWOOD RUSHES STRAIGHT INTO A WAITING, SPEAR-STUDDED ELEPHANT PIT...
NOW THE LIVING SHALL DIE AND THE DEAD SHALL LIVE!

KILL! KILL!
AAARGHH!

WHEN THE LIVING DIE, THE HIDDEN GHOST APPEARS...
TIGER SHALL FADE... AND GHOST OF MAN NOW GOES TO MEET TIGER! REVENGE IS COMPLETE!

LATER IN THE MORNING...
HORRIBLE! LET'S BURY HIM AND LEAVE THIS COUNTRY...
WHO KILLS THE SACRED TIGER, KILLS HIMSELF! SO BE IT!

THROUGH ALL ETERNITY, THE GHOST OF THE TIGER SHALL FEED ON THE GHOST OF THE MAN WHO KILLED HIM...
EAT WELL FOREVER, MY STRIPED BEAST! EAT!

THE END

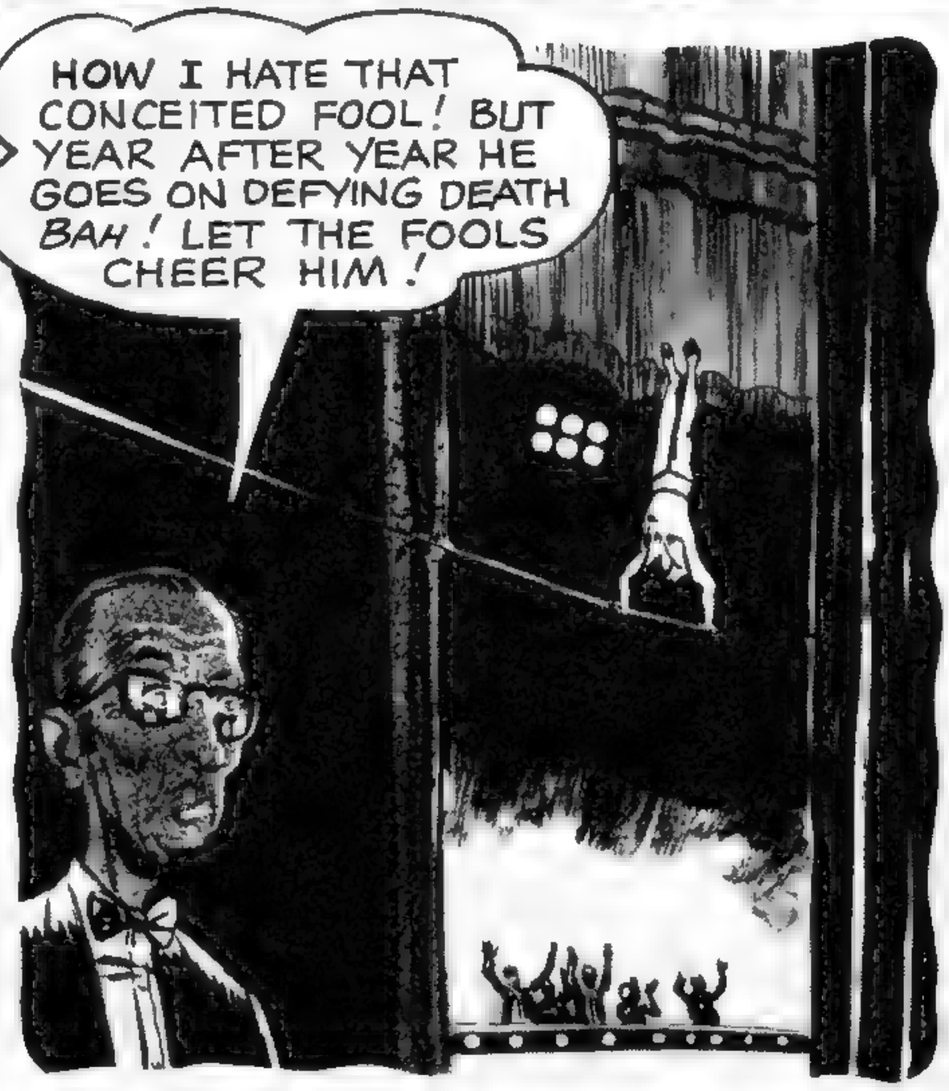
TOMB OF HORROR

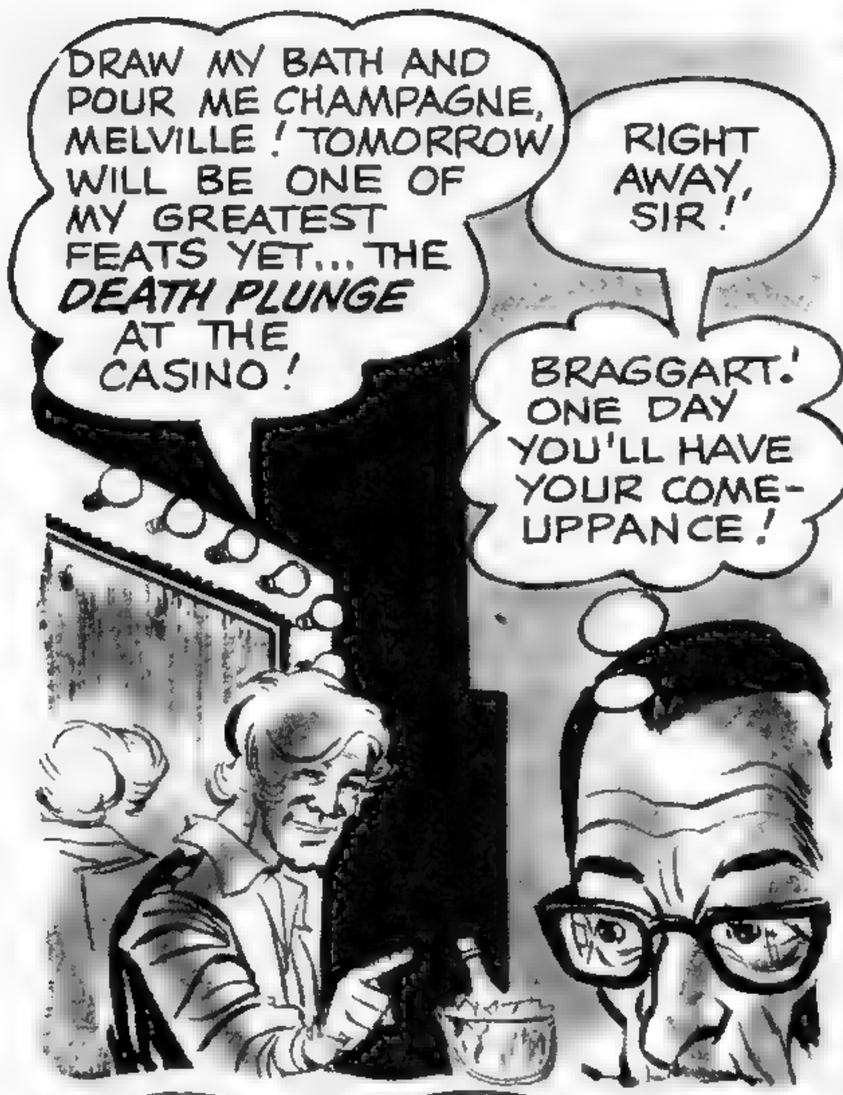
CARLTON WON'T LIVE THROUGH THIS TERROR! HEE HEE! I'VE SEEN TO THAT!

WITHIN IT'S WALLS LURKED THE TERRORS OF THE SUPER-NATURAL... WAITING FOR JOHN CARLTON, "THE BRAVEST MAN ALIVE"! BUT FATE AND A MIND STEEPED IN REVENGE WERE AGAINST CARLTON AS HE ENTERED... THE HOUSE WHERE HORROR LIVED!

ALEYNASO

WHEN ONE MAN KNOWS NO FEAR AND ANOTHER SEETHES WITH ENVY SUDDEN DEATH IS SURE TO LURK NEARBY... AS IT DOES THIS VERY MOMENT IN A LONDON MUSIC HALL!




DRAW MY BATH AND POUR ME CHAMPAGNE, MELVILLE! TOMORROW WILL BE ONE OF MY GREATEST FEATS YET... THE DEATH PLUNGE AT THE CASINO!
RIGHT AWAY, SIR!
BRAGGART! ONE DAY YOU'LL HAVE YOUR COME-UPPANCE!

NEXT EVENING, PATRONS ON THE FRENCH RIVIERA GAPE IN AWE...
AND NOW THE GREAT CARLTON WILL ATTEMPT THE HIGHEST DIVE EVER ATTEMPTED BY MAN!
JUST ONE ERROR WOULD MAKE HIM KNOW FEAR!

THE DRUMS ROLL AND CARLTON'S BODY PLUMMETS EARTHWARD!

READY THE RENTED CAR FOR THE TRIP TO PARIS! THE FOOLS HAVE HAD ENOUGH!
YES, SIR!

LATER
I'LL DRIVE TONIGHT, MELVILLE! YOU'RE LIKE AN OLD MAN BEHIND THE WHEEL...NO NERVE! HA HA HA!
FR 54385

THE SUPER CHARGED SPORTS CAR STREAKS ALONG THE MOUNTAIN ROADS AND...
M-MISTER CARLTON...
HA, HA! STOP TREMBLING, MELVILLE!
FR 54385

BRAVE MEN ONLY DIE ONCE, MELVILLE! HA HA! YOU'VE DIED A THOUSAND TIMES ALREADY... A PITY YOU'RE SUCH A COWARD!
STOP!

TWO DAYS AFTERWARD, IN LONDON, ENVY STRIKES BACK..

MY ACT NEEDS SOMETHING FRESH, MELVILLE!

HAUNTED HOUSE! I WONDER...

HAUNTED HOUSE!

LATER, MELVILLE DRAKE APPEARS AT HILLBRANT HILL...

YOU MEAN YOU'LL PAY ME TO TRICK A FRIEND OF YOURS IN THE HOUSE?

EXACTLY! I'LL HAVE MAGICIAN'S TRICKS SET UP! YOU'LL OPERATE A CONTROL BOARD THAT WILL SEND ALL SORTS OF SPOOKS INTO ACTION!

WHEN YOU'VE DONE YOUR JOB I'LL GIVE YOU ANOTHER 30 POUNDS!

BLIMEY, MISTER, BUT YOU SURE MUST WANT TO SCARE YOUR FRIEND TO GO TO SO MUCH TROUBLE!

THE GREAT HOAX BEGINS! THE MAN OF ENVY MANIPULATES HIS CARDS OF VENGEANCE...

LONDON Daily Times

CHARLTON DEFIES GHOSTS OF HAUNTED HOUSE WILL SPEND NIGHT THERE

I'VE INSTRUCTED YOU ON EACH GHOST TRICK! DON'T MAKE A MISTAKE!

OKAY, GUVNER!

A GREAT IDEA OF YOURS, MELVILLE! THIS STUNT WILL MAKE ME EVEN MORE FAMOUS!

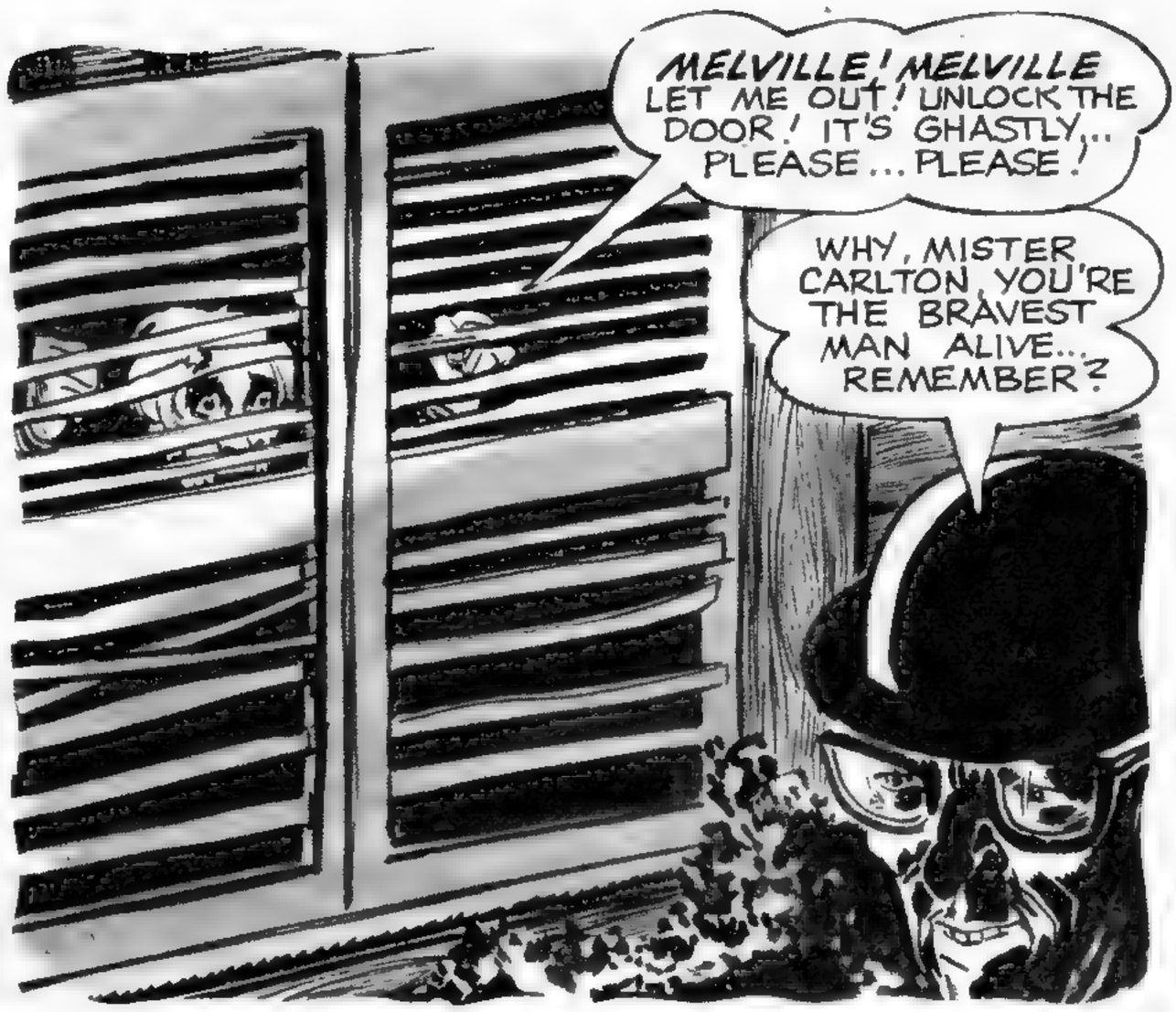
THE DOORWAY TO TERROR CLOSES ON "THE BRAVEST MAN ALIVE"!!

LOCK AND BOLT THE DOOR, MELVILLE! I'M HERE FOR THE NIGHT!

MINUTES PASS... REPORTERS LEAVE... BUT THE MAN OF **ENVY** WAITS BEHIND FOR THE FIRST PIERCING CRY OF FEAR!

AHA! HE'S SEEN IT AT LAST! JOHN CARLTON HAS SEEN FEAR!

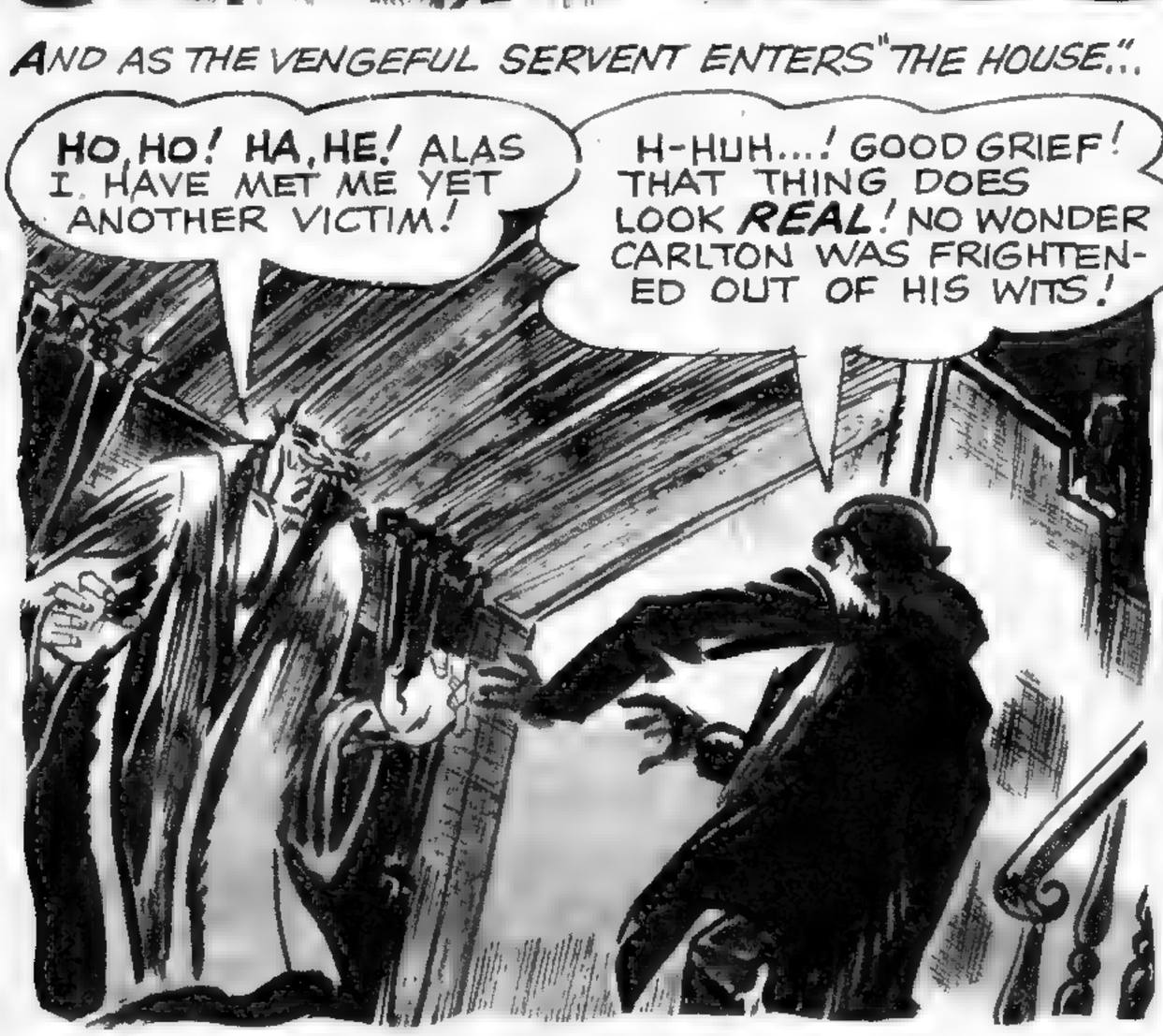
THE HORROR STRICKEN CRIES RISE IN TEMPO...
ITS COMING FOR ME-
HELP!

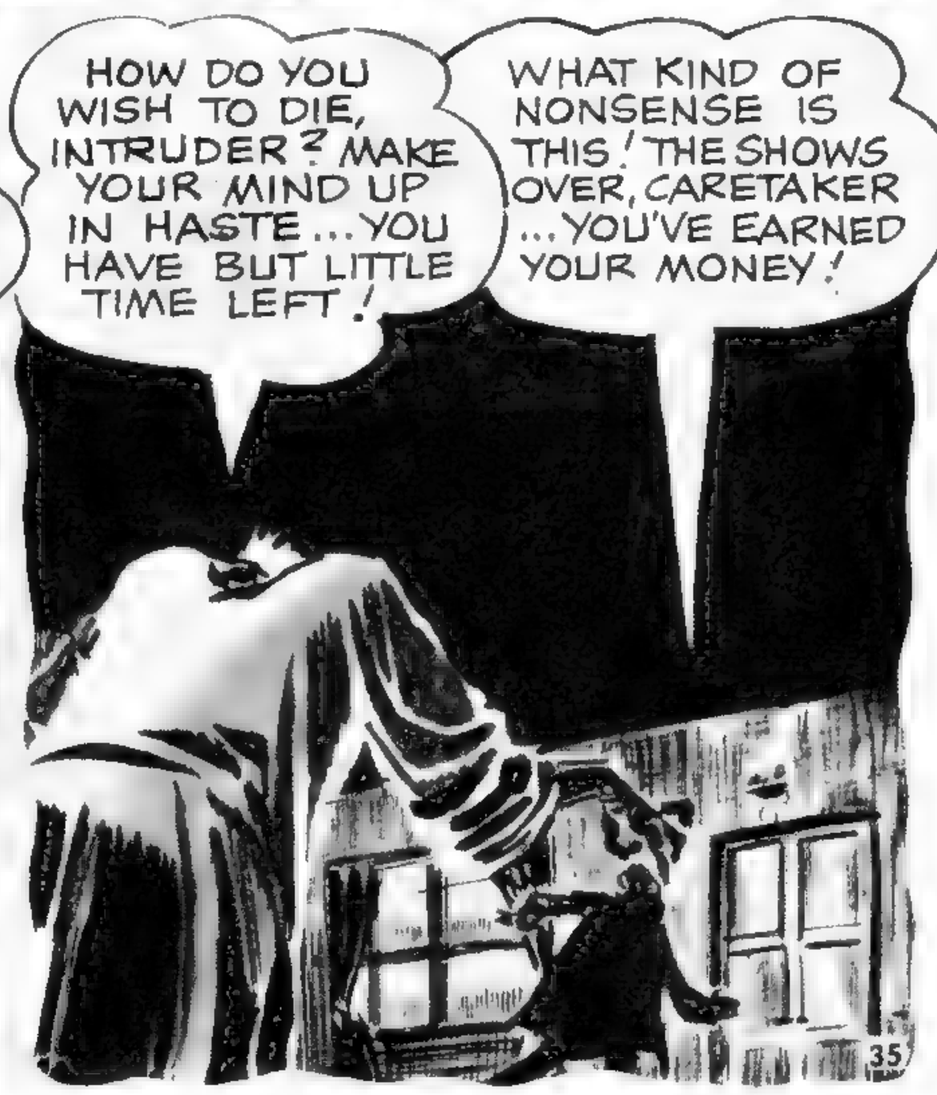

MELVILLE! MELVILLE LET ME OUT! UNLOCK THE DOOR! IT'S GHASTLY... PLEASE... PLEASE!
WHY, MISTER CARLTON, YOU'RE THE BRAVEST MAN ALIVE... REMEMBER?

ALL RIGHT, CARLTON! YOU CAN COME OUT NOW THAT I'VE TAUGHT YOU THE MEANING OF FEAR!

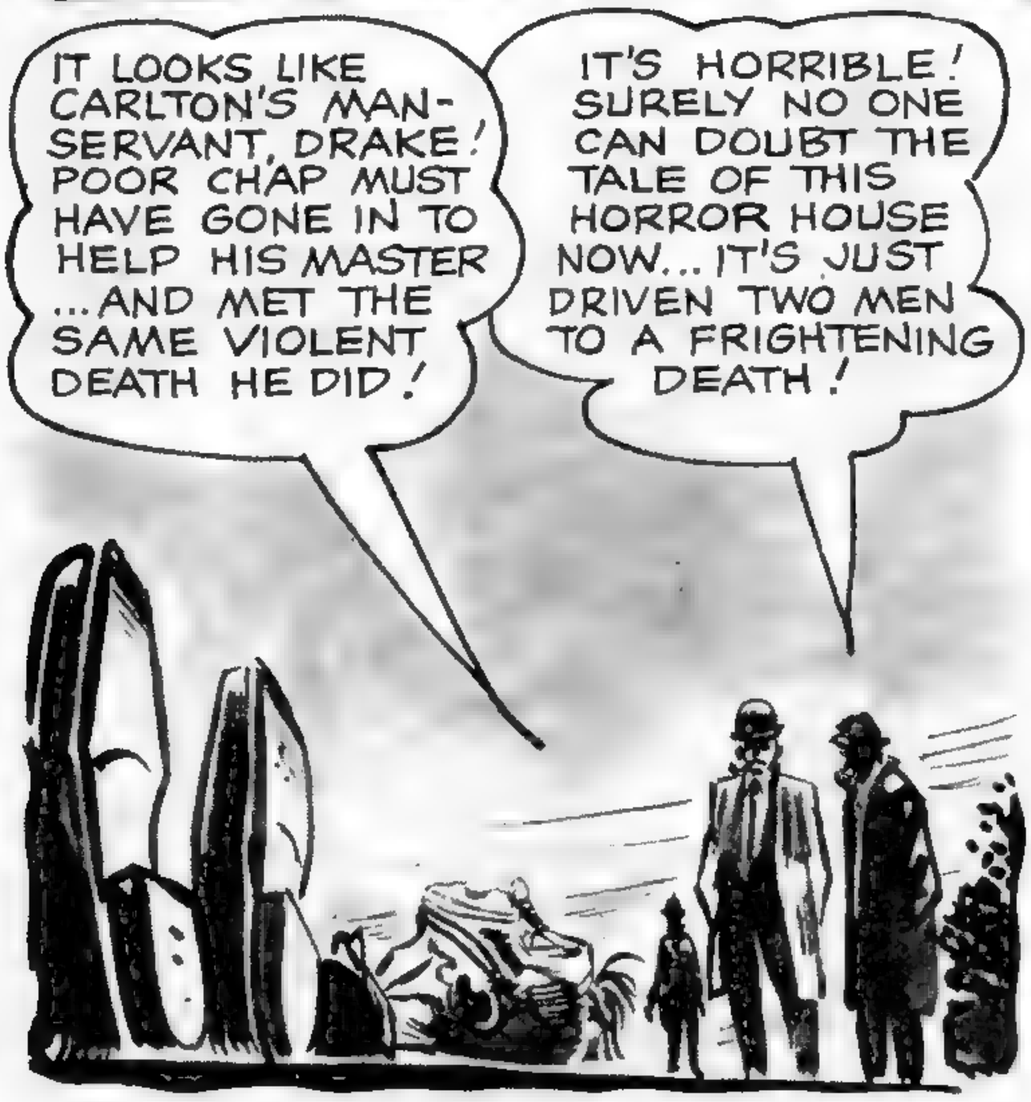
THEN
G-GREAT SCOTT! H-HIS HAIR... IT'S SNOW WHITE!

THIS COULD MEAN PRISON TO ME IF ANYONE LEARNS WHAT I'VE DONE! CARLTON DROPPED DEAD FROM FRIGHT!

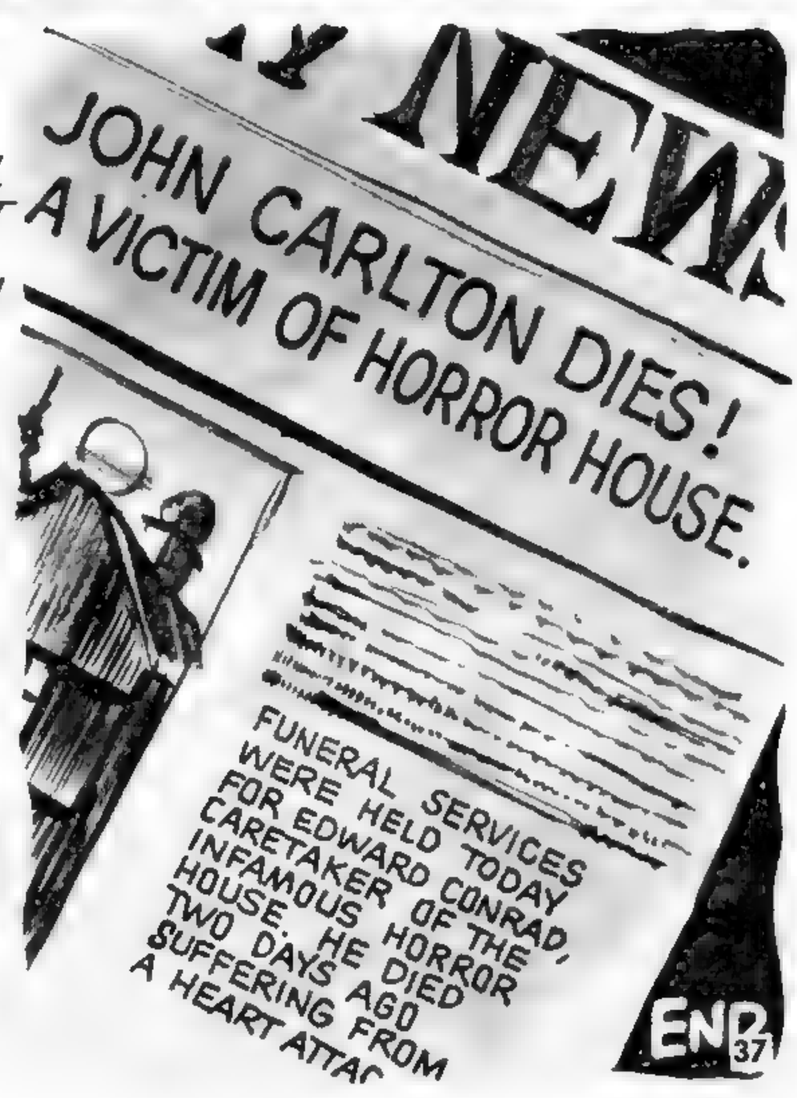

AND AS THE VENGEFUL SERVENT ENTERS "THE HOUSE"...
HO, HO! HA, HE! ALAS I HAVE MET ME YET ANOTHER VICTIM!
H-HUH...! GOOD GRIEF! THAT THING DOES LOOK REAL! NO WONDER CARLTON WAS FRIGHTENED OUT OF HIS WITS!


HOW DO YOU WISH TO DIE, INTRUDER? MAKE YOUR MIND UP IN HASTE... YOU HAVE BUT LITTLE TIME LEFT!
WHAT KIND OF NONSENSE IS THIS! THE SHOWS OVER, CARETAKER ... YOU'VE EARNED YOUR MONEY!

BUT DRAKE ENTERS THE CELLER BELOW...
T-THE CONTROL BOX FOR THE GHOST GADGETS... IT'S BEEN SMASHED! BUT... HOW?
MY FRIENDS AND I DESTROYED YOUR BOX OF EVIL, STRANGER!
T-THEN YOU ARE REAL! CARLTON WAS ACTUALLY DRIVEN MAD BY A TRUE GHOST! WHAT DO YOU INTEND TO DO TO ME?
KILL YOU! HAAAAA...
N-NO... YOU WON'T GET ME LIKE YOU DID CARLTON!
NO ONE LEAVES THE HOUSE ON HILLBRANT HILL... MY FRIENDS WILL STOP YOU! HEE HEE!
DRAKE RUNS LIKE A MAN POSSESSED TO HIS ONLY PROMISE OF SAFETY...
HEE HEAAA
A-ANOTHER FEW STEPS AND I'LL BE OUTSIDE!
SUDDENLY
YEECH! WHAT IS IT?
GRAAA
I'M LOSING MY SENSES... GOT TO ESCAPE!
THERE IS NO ESCAPE FROM US, STRANGER!
T-THERE MUST BE A WAY OUT... HUH...
QUICKLY, FRIGHTENED ONE! ENTER... I WILL PROTECT YOU!



THUS ENDS THE WEIRD TALE OF JOHN CARLTON, "THE BRAVEST MAN ALIVE" AND HIS MAN SERVANT, DRAKE! IF DRAKE WOULD HAVE GONE THROUGH WITH HIS FANATICAL PLAN COULD HE HAVE SEEN A SMALL ANNOUNCEMENT IN THE FOLLOWING DAY'S PAPER...



THE HIRED KILLER MOVED CONFIDENTLY THROUGH THE UNDERGROUND...FOR DEATH WAS A BED FELLOW OF THE MAN WHO WORKED AT MURDER! BUT, ONCE ACCEPTED, THE COLD HAND OF THE BEYOND IS SLOW TO RELEASE ITS GRIP...

THE ASSASSIN AND THE MONSTER!

STOP PLAGUING ME! YOU'RE NOT REAL! YOU'RE NOT ALIVE!

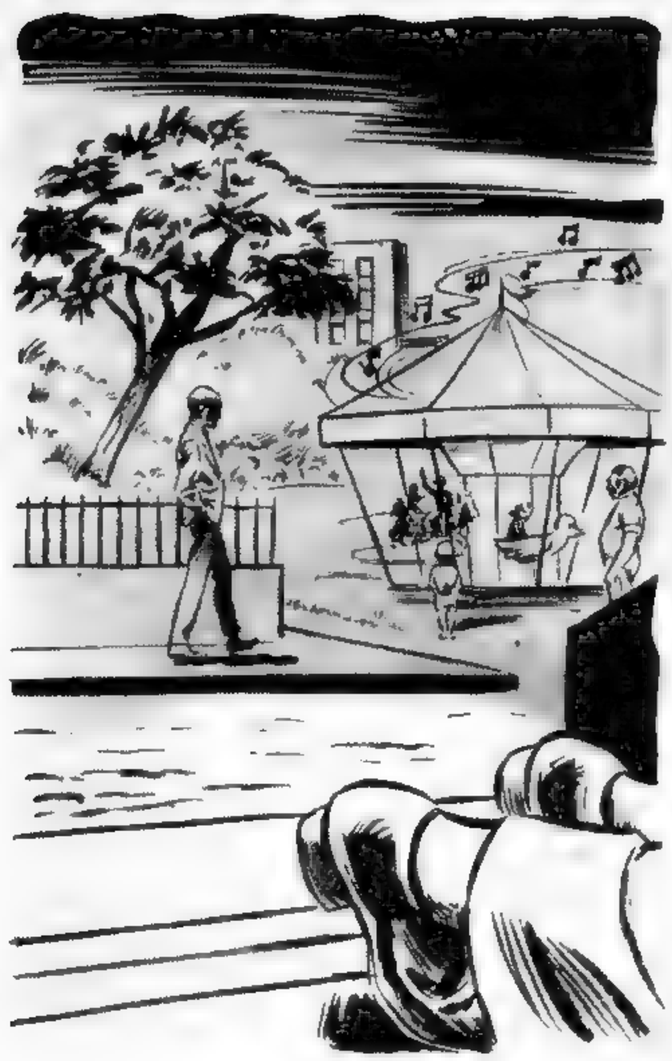
PHOTO ALBUM

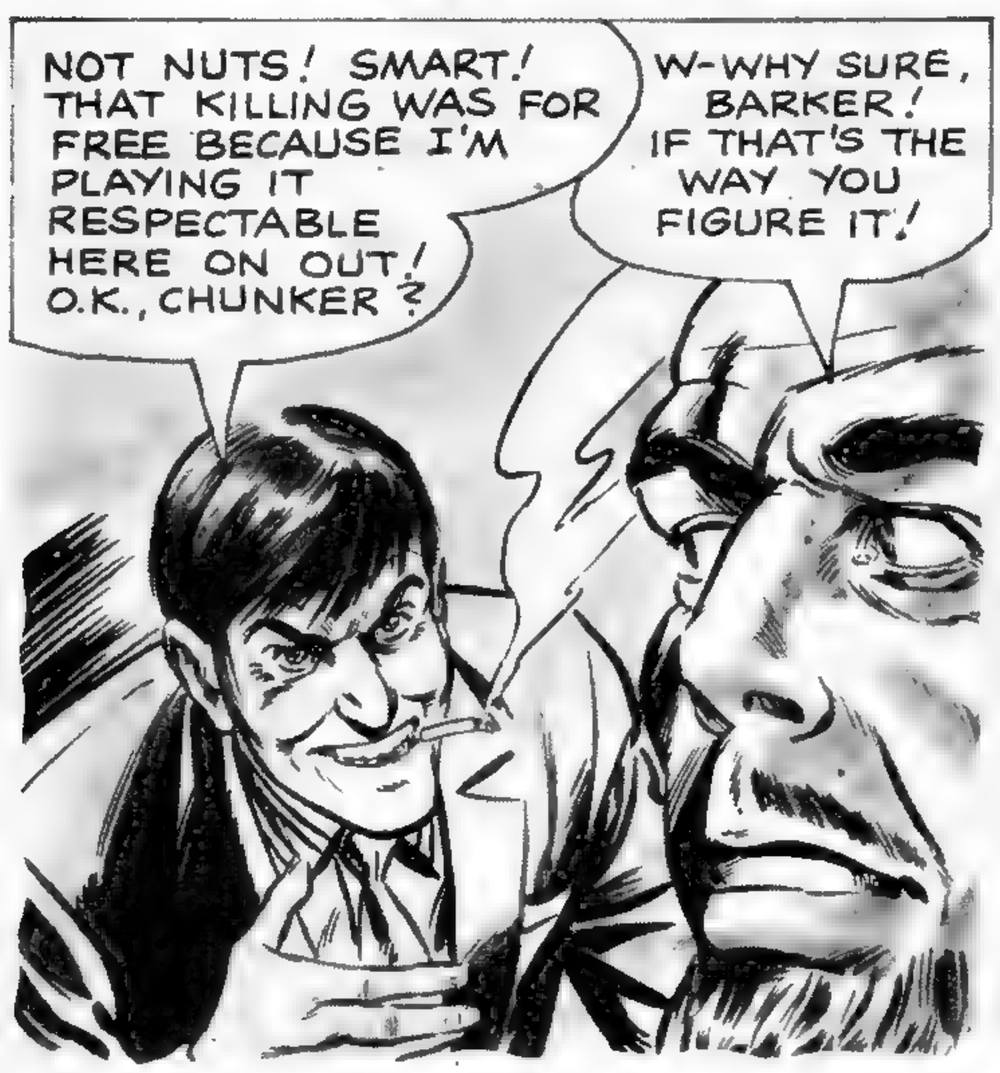
TORRE REPISO

A KILLER STALKS THE STREETS...READY TO PEDDLE HIS WARES FOR A "PAY OFF" AND THE PRICE OF A BULLET!

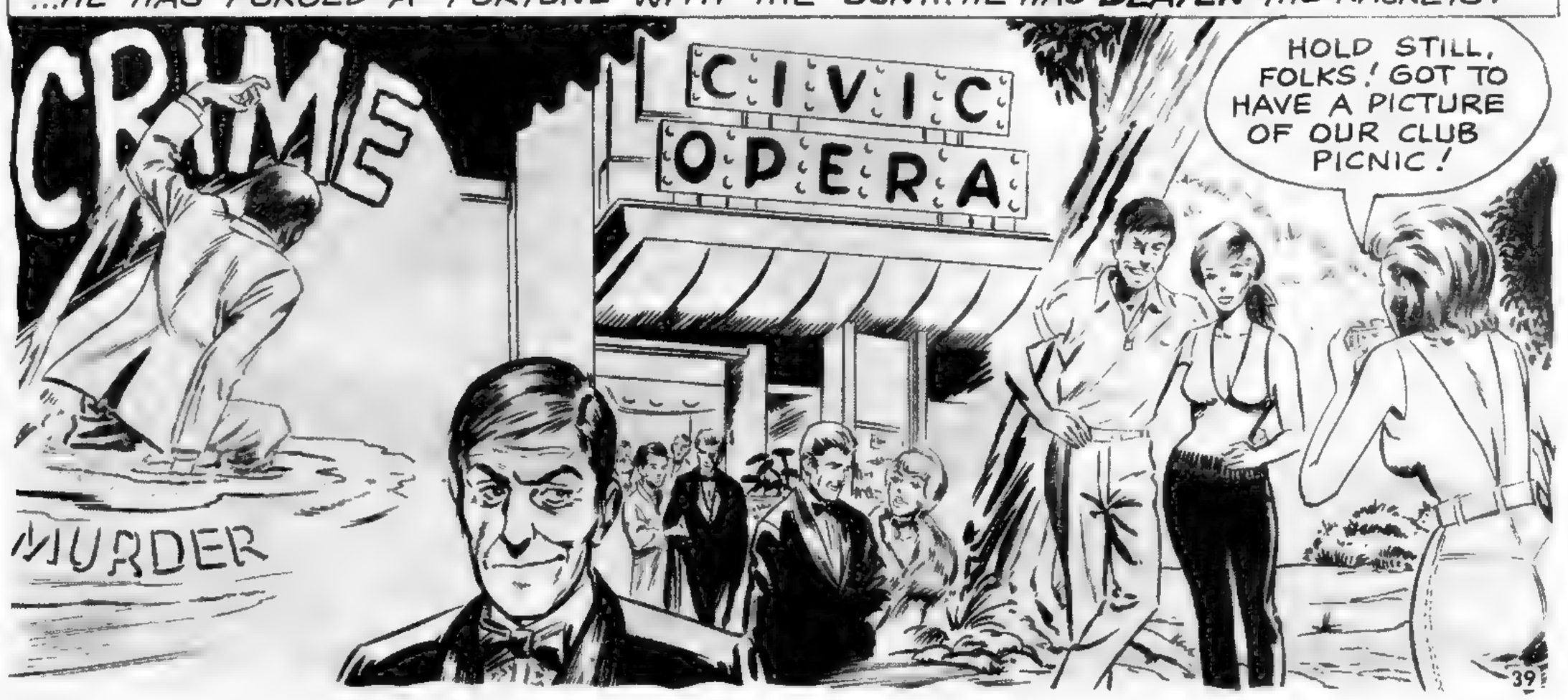
BETTER LET HIM CATCH IT IN THE DOORWAY!

BANG!





STEP BY STEP, DEATH'S HENCHMAN MOVES INTO THE WORLD OF RESPECTABILITY! ...HE HAS FORGED A FORTUNE WITH THE GUN... HE HAS BEATEN THE RACKETS!



BUT BARKER CRANE HAD NOT RECKONED WITH THE POWER OF HIS PAST...
WHY BARKER, THERE'S THE STRANGEST THING IN THIS PHOTOGRAPH I TOOK AT THE PICNIC! LOOK!
LET'S SEE IT, EDITH!

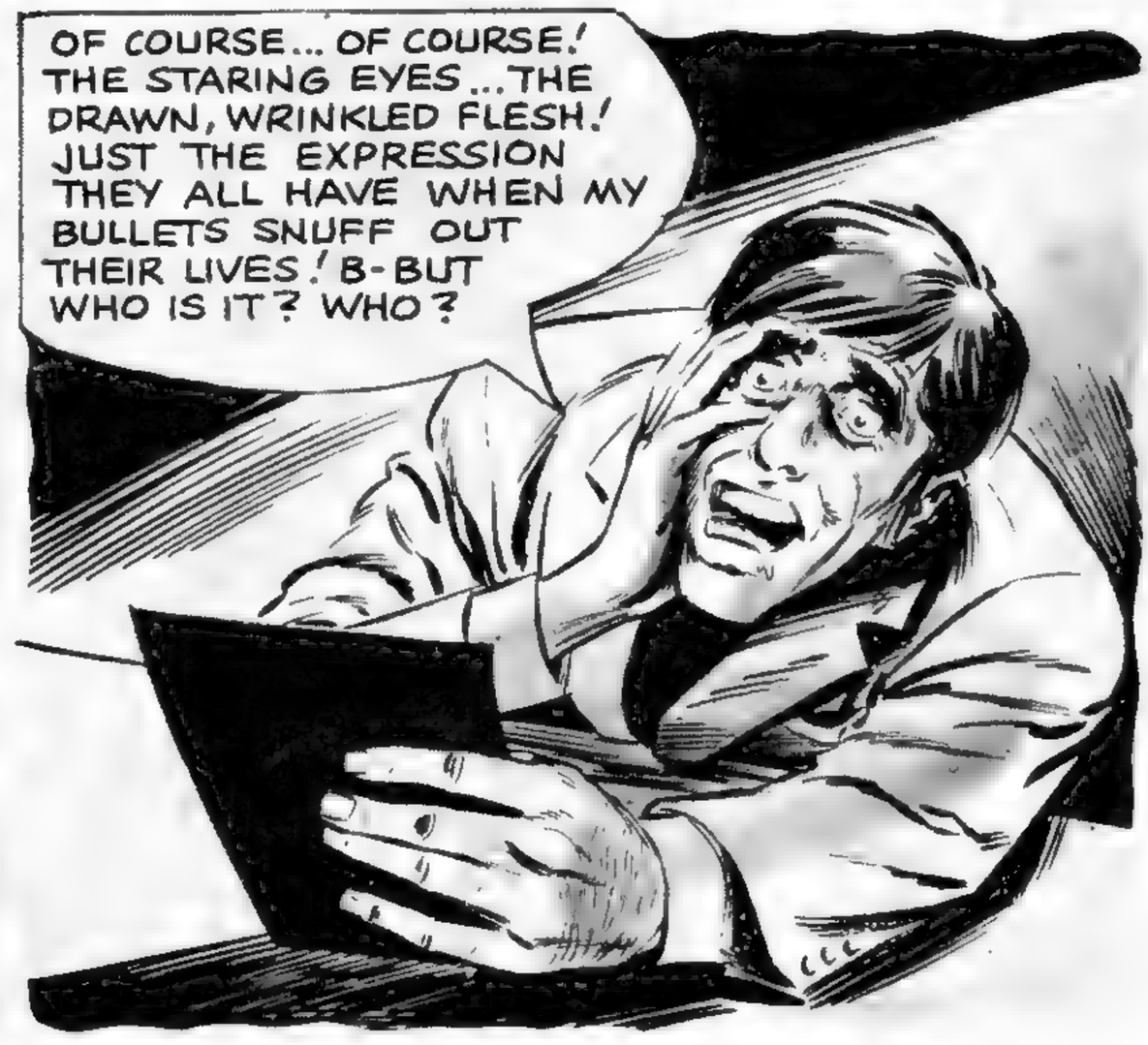
THAT HORRIBLE PERSON HOVERING OVER YOU, BARKER! NOBODY SAW HIM AT THE PICNIC!
W-WHY I DON'T KNOW!

OH, IT MUST BE THAT SILLY PHOTOGRAPHER'S MISTAKE! TOO BAD IT SPOILED THE FILM! BYE, BARKER!
BYE!
T-THAT FACE! I'VE SEEN IT SOMEWHERE BEFORE... B-BUT WHERE?

A MISTAKE? PERHAPS, BARKER CRANE... PERHAPS! LATER...
I WANT THIS PICTURE TO BE A BANG UP JOB, KRANDELL! IT'S FOR A VERY IMPORTANT GIRL!
YES, MR. CRANE!

BUT THE NEXT DAY, WHEN CRANE RECEIVES THE PHOTOGRAPHS BY SPECIAL MAIL...
Y!-!-!-!! THAT FACE AGAIN!

THE FIRES OF MEMORY BURN BRIGHT IN BARKER'S BRAIN! WHO IS IT? WHO IS THE CREATURE COME TO HAUNT HIM?
I-I KNOW WHO IT IS? YES...YES! IT'S...SOMEONE I'VE...KILLED!


OF COURSE... OF COURSE! THE STARING EYES...THE DRAWN, WRINKLED FLESH! JUST THE EXPRESSION THEY ALL HAVE WHEN MY BULLETS SNUFF OUT THEIR LIVES! B-BUT WHO IS IT? WHO?

BARKER'S FEAR FLOODED MIND RECOILS IN HORROR AS THE PAST MOVES IN UPON HIM! ONE BY ONE THE PARADE OF PHANTOM VICTIMS GO BY...

YOU SHOT ME ON WEST STREET BRIDE, BARKER CRANE!

YOU DROWNED ME, REMEMBER, CRANE! HA-HA! BUT I'M AT THE LAKE BOTTOM SO IT CAN'T BE ME!

NOR ME!

WHO IS IT? SPEAK UP! SHOW ME YOUR FACE! LET ME REMEMBER!

CHUNKER! HE'LL KNOW! HE WAS THE ONE WHO MARKED THEM FOR MY BULLETS!

OPEN THE DOOR, CHUNKER! OPEN THE DOOR!

WHO DOES THIS FACE BELONG TO? SPEAK FAST CHUNKER! TELL ME?

WHA...?

GREAT CATS! BARKER'S GONE LOCO!

YOU HEARD ME! WHO IS IT?

I-I DON'T KNOW, BARKER! HONEST I D-DONT!

LIES! YOU KNEW ALL MY VICTIMS! SOME OF THEIR FACES EVEN I DIDN'T SEE CLEARLY! TELL ME! TELL ME!

W-WAIT! Y-YOU WORKED FOR JOHNNY DAVOE BEFORE ME, BARKER! M-MAYBE IT WAS ONE OF HIS JOBS!

ONCE AGAIN THE KILLER'S THOUGHTS WHIRL BACKWARDS TO DREDGE UP FORMER SCENES...
DAVOE! YES, YES! HE WAS MY FIRST EMPLOYER! HE'LL KNOW! HE'S GOT TO KNOW!

DAVOE NEVER FORGETS A VICTIM... HE'LL HELP ME FOR SURE!
GOT YA PICTURE MISTER! JUST TAKES ONE MINUTE!

JUST FIFTY CENTS, MISTER! OH-H!
ONE SIDE YOU STUPID BUM!

HEY, YOU! WAIT! I WANT THE PICTURE!

...DON'T STAND THERE... GIVE ME THE PIC ...NOW!
ULP? A-AW RIGHT, MISTER!

YI-I-I!

THE NEWS RACES THROUGH THE UNDERWORLD FASTER THAN BARKER CRANE'S LEGS! AT JOHNNY DAVOE'S HEADQUARTERS...
BARKER CRANE'S TIPPED HIS TROLLEY, JOHNNY! SOME-THING ABOUT A PICTURE... HE'S HEADIN' HERE!
RELAX! I'LL HANDLE HIM!
HERE HE COMES... LIKE A WILD MAN!

SHORTLY...

WHY, SURE, BARKER! I KNOW THIS FELLOW! HIS NAMES PAUL WINTON. A JEWELER YOU KNOCKED OFF IN '50!

THANK HEAVENS YOU KNOW! WHERE IS HIS HOUSE, JOHNNY? WHERE?

WELL, ER, LET'S SEE... IT WAS 100 CYPRESS WAY! YEAH, THAT'S IT!

GOOD! I'VE GOT TO GO THERE AT ONCE!

BARKER CRANE PURSUES THE SPECTRE WHO HAS INVADED HIS LIFE...

...94 CYPRESS WAY... 96...GOT TO FIND PAUL WINTON... PROVE TO MYSELF HE ISN'T REALLY DEAD!

THEN...

YA-A-A-A! A GRAVEYARD!

100 CYPRESS CEMETERY

IT'S ALL A TRICK! YOU'RE ALIVE...ALIVE! WHY DON'T YOU SHOW YOURSELF?

I-IT'S TRUE! HE *IS* DEAD... AND ONLY HIS SPIRIT IS PLAGUING ME! HE'LL NEVER LET ME FORGET!

PAUL WINTOR 1971 DIED BY VIOLENCE AT THE HAND OF AN UNKNOWN ASSASSIN.

I'M DOOMED... DOOMED BY A FACE FROM THE GRAVE!

POLICE STATION

I'M BARKER CRANE! I'VE KILLED MANY MEN! IT TOOK A GHOST TO STOP ME BECAUSE... I HAD THE RACKETS BEATEN!
TAKE DOWN HIS CONFESSION, SERGEANT TRAVERS!
YOU CAN'T SEE HIM... BUT WINTONS GHOST IS RIGHT HERE NOW...WAITING FOR HIS VENGEANCE!
JUST SIGN THE CONFESSION, CRANE!
NOW IT'S SAFE TO TELL YOU, WISE GUY! EVERY ONE OF THOSE GHOST PICTURES WAS RIGGED AND SPRUNG ON YOU WITH THE HELP OF CITIZENS!
YOU'VE BEEN UNDER SUSPICION FOR A LONG TIME! BUT THE LAW NEEDS PROOF...OR A CONFESSION!
YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME! I FOOLED YOU ALL...I BEAT THE RACKETS!
NOBODY BEATS THE RACKETS, CRANE! BUT NOBODY!
THE HAND OF DESTINY REACHES OUT TO THE MAN WHO WORKED AT MURDER!
THIS WILL MAKE SOME PICTURE! A GUY WHO'S KILLED DOZENS GETTING THE LAST COUNT HIMSELF!
YEAH! BUT IT'S AGAINST REGULATIONS AND YOU'LL GET THE LAST COUNT IF THEY SPOT YOU!
FINALLY, THE VENGEANCE OF THE FACELESS VICTIM IS COMPLETE...
BUT LATER, IN A DOWN TOWN NEWSPAPER DARK ROOM, A STRANGER NEVER TO BE TOLD ENDING IS WRITTEN TO BARKER CRANE'S CAREER...
SUFFERING HANNAH! LOOK AT THAT SCREWBALL FACE IN CRANE'S PICTURE!
YOU JERK! YOU MUST HAVE MESSED UP THE PLATE WITH SOME HORROR FILM FOR THE SUNDAY'S SUPPLEMENT! THERE GOES YOUR SCOOP ON CRANE'S DEATH! IT'S RUINED!

THE GHOULS

BABY FACE NELSON, AND THE OTHERS ARE MOVING, TOO! SO WHAT IF THE YEAR IS 2042... YOU'RE ALIVE NOW!
ON THE YEAR 2042, THE WORLD NO LONGER KNEW WAR AND VIOLENCE... IT WAS A GOLDEN ERA... FREE OF CRIME! MEN OF SCIENCE WORKED TO PROLONG THE LIFE SPAN AND ELIMINATE HUMAN SUFFERING! IT WAS A PARADISE ON EARTH...UNTIL DOCTOR DINO LAVELLE, WORLD SCIENTIST, SUCCEEDED IN HIS GREAT EXPERIMENT...
DO YOU WANT ME TO PROCURE MORE DEAD, SIR? THE HOSPITAL IS ALMOST CERTAIN TO HAVE SOME RECENT DEAD!
NO, CAL, I'VE ALREADY PROVEN MY METHOD WORKS ON PERSONS DEAD A SHORT TIME! I MUST HAVE SUBJECTS WHO HAVE BEEN DEAD AS LONG AS POSSIBLE!
I REMEMBER READING OF A MAN BURIED IN THE 20TH CENTURY, SIR! HE HAD A VACUUM COFFIN, LEAD-LINED, AND SHOULD BE PERFECTLY PRESERVED!
GOOD! BRING IT HERE!

LATER...
THEY BURIED THIS ONE IN STYLE! HE MUST BE ONE OF HIGH IMPORTANCE!
CRAZY ED CULLEN? HE WAS ONE OF THE WORST KILLERS OF THE ROARING TWENTIES!
WHAT LUCK! THE BODY ISN'T A BIT DECOMPOSED!
IT SHOULDN'T BE! HIS GANG SPENT A FORTUNE ON HIS BURIAL! DR. LAVELLE WANTS TO FIND OUT HOW LONG A MAN CAN BE DEAD AND STILL BE REVIVED!
MUSICAL FELLOW, WASN'T HE? SEE THAT VIOLIN CASE, SIR?
AT THE LAB...
I DON'T LIKE THIS! H-HE LOOKS EVIL!
OF COURSE HE DOES! THEY HAD ARCH CRIMINALS IN THOSE DAYS! BRAIN SURGERY AND PSYCHIATRY HAVE ELIMINATED CASES SUCH AS HIS!
IT'S A SUBMACHINE GUN... PROBABLY THE ONLY ONE IN THE WORLD TODAY... WHAT A WASTE OF HUMAN BRAIN-POWER!
I WISH WE HAD PICKED SOME OTHER CADAVER
NONSENSE, CAL! THIS ONE WILL CHANGE WHEN HE SEES HOW DIFFERENT THE WORLD IS!

THE RHEOSTATS HUMMED AS POWER WENT ON! COULD LIFE BE BROUGHT BACK TO THE MAN WHO DESERVED IT SO LITTLE?
THE STIFF BODY OF CRAZY ED CULLEN WAS BATHED IN GAMMA RAYS, AND...
HE'S ALIVE! THE MACHINE WORKED AGAIN, DOCTOR!
WHAT GIVES HERE? WHERE AM I? YUH GOT NOTHIN' ON ME! C'MON... WHAT GIVES?
IT TOOK A WHILE TO CONVINCE CULLEN...THEN HIS WARPED BRAIN UNDERSTOOD THE OPPORTUNITIES!
SO, THERE AIN'T NO CRIME? NO COPPERS, EH? THIS SHOULD BE A SOFT TOUCH!
WAIT! NO ONE'S GOING TO MESS OUR GOOD LIFE UP!
SHUT UP! I DIDN'T ASK THAT OLD COOT TUH BRING ME BACK TUH LIFE!
BACK
START SOMETHING AND I'LL BREAK THIS BROAD'S NECK! I'M THE BOSS NOW!

HAND ME MY CHOPPER! NO TRICKS OR I'LL BUST HER NECK!
STOP! WE'LL DO ANYTHING YOU SAY!
CAL HANDED OVER THE WEAPON...
DON'T BE A FOOL! PUT DOWN THAT GUN AND START USING YOUR HEAD! YOU'RE ONLY ONE MAN!
YEAH! BUT SAY... IF THAT GISMO BROUGHT ME BACK TO LIFE IT SHOULD WORK ON SOME OF MY OLD BUDDIES! WOW! WHAT AN IDEA!
THERES THE LIST OF GUYS I WANT! WHAT AN OUTFIT! BABY FACE NELSON, TONY BERRA AND MAD DOG COLL! GET 'EM HERE IN A HURRY! ONE SLIP AN' TH' DOC AN' TH' BABE GET IT!
YOU'RE MAD, CULLEN! THESE MEN WILL BE DUST AND BONES!
DON'T TALK BACK! THEM GUYS ALL GOT THE SAME BURIAL I DID!
YOU ARE MAD!
MEANWHILE...
WITH CAL EVANS DISPATCHED ON HIS MISSION, CRAZY ED CULLEN GLOATED OVER THE PROSPECTS AHEAD...
I CAN TAKE OVER THE WORKS! NO COPS... NO GUNS, EH, DOC? HEY, SUGARPUSS, SMILE! I MIGHT TAKE A FANCY TO YUH!
...ANOTHER LEAD-LINED COFFIN!
CULLEN'S PLAN MUSTN'T SUCCEED OR EVERYTHING WE'VE BUILT WILL BE DESTROYED!

THIS ONE'S PRETTY FAR GONE, SIR. WE'D BEST DUMP IT BACK IN THE HOLE!
NO! HAVE HIM TAKEN TO DOCTOR LAVELLE'S LAB LIKE THE OTHERS! HE'S THE LAST ONE ON THE LIST!
LATER...
THEY'RE TOO FAR GONE, CULLEN!
LET THE DOC TRY ANYWAY! UNTIE HIM AND GET THE STIFFS HEATED UP! IT'LL BE GOOD TO TALK TO THE OLD BUNCH AGAIN!
THEY'RE TOO FAR GONE! IF IT DOES SUCCEED, IT WILL TAKE A LONG TIME!
I GOT LOTS OF TIME! IF YA DON'T DO THE JOB RIGHT, ALL THREE OF YA GET IT!
DAYS LATER...
LOOK! HE MOVED! IT WORKS!
MUCH TO MY REGRET!
A HALF HOUR LATER...THE MOST TERRIBLE CREW THE WORLD HAD EVER SEEN WAITED FOR CULLEN'S ORDERS!
WE WON'T HAVE TROUBLE! IF THE PEOPLE RESIST, USE YOUR GATS! DON'T WORRY ABOUT COPS...THERE AIN'T ANY!
OKAY, CULLEN! THIS IS JUST LIKE THE OLD DAYS! HA-HA!

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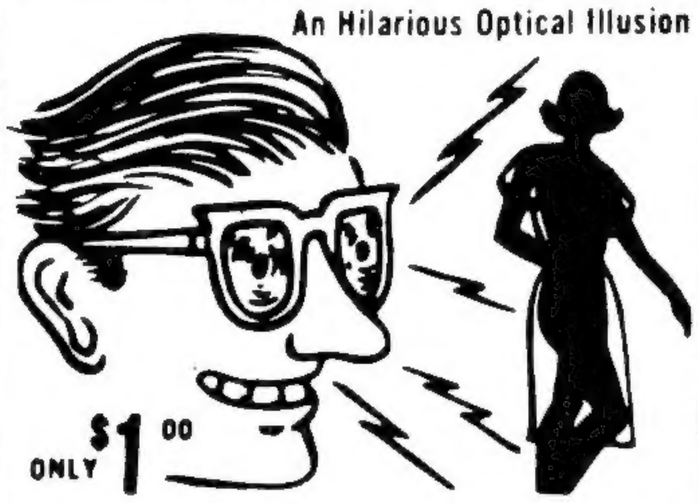

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THREE MILES OUTSIDE THE CITY, CAL EVANS REALIZES SOMETHING MUST BE DONE FAST!

GET BACK, MARA! I MUST STOP THIS MADMAN!

SNEAKED UP ON ME, EH?

I'LL STOP YOU WITH MY BARE HANDS!

CRACK

ALL RIGHT, BOY SCOUT, BACK UP! I'LL CHOP YUH BOTH DOWN, SISTER!

YOU TRIED, DARLING!

CAL EVANS SEETHED WITH ANGER... BUT OTHER FORCES WERE AT WORK AS HATRED BURIED IN THE HISTORY OF THE ROARING TWENTIES CAME TO THE SURFACE AS CULLEN'S POWER MOUNTED!

DON'T TREAT ME LIKE A PUNK, CULLEN! I HAD A BIGGER MOB THAN YOU DID AND I'M TIRED OF TAKING ORDERS FROM YOU!

HE'S THE BIG CHEESE HERE AREN'T YOU?

GO AHEAD-- TELL'EM HOW TOUGH YOU ARE!

DON'T PROD ME, EVANS OR I'LL START BLASTING!

YOU HAD IT, CULLEN! SEE IF THE DOC CAN BRING YUH BACK WITH A HOLE IN YOUR HEAD! I OWED YUH THIS A LONG TIME AGO!

YUH RAT! I'LL-- UGG!

BRATTATATTA

BLAM

THE SECOND LIFE OF CRAZY ED CULLEN ENDED TO THE CHATTER OF A THOMPSON MACHINE GUN...

THAT'S THE LAST OF THEM, DARLING!

IT WAS CLOSE, DEAR! THOSE FIENDS COULD'VE RULED THIS WORLD!

THE END